The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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Knitting Song.

Stitch by stitch, and row on row,
This is the way the stocking must grow;
Clickety, clickety, day by day,
The slender glittering needles say.
Hush-a-bye, baby, grandmother sings;
Hither and thither the cradle swings.

Purl and plain, and plain and purl,
Be it for boy or be it for girl;
Two and two is a neat device;
Learn to shift the thread in a trice.
Hush-a-bye, baby, grandmother sings;
Hither and thither the cradle swings.

Inch by inch the long leg grows,
Straight and narrow for fitting close;
A very poor leg, is the saying well-known,
That cannot shape a sock of its own.
Hush-a-bye, baby, grandmother sings;
Hither and thither the cradle swings.

Count the stitches and halve them now,
And one half set in a single row,
And back and forth, outside and in,
Knit the heel on the single pin.
Hush-a bye, baby, grandmother sings;
Hither and thither the cradle swings.

Knit it long, and narrow midway,
To round it, and bind it off, as we say;
Take up the loops on either side
And add a few more to make it wide.
Hush-a-bye, baby, grandmother sings;
Hither and thither the cradle swings.

Now each side narrow, or slip and bind,
To shape the instep as you will find;
Then knit straight round till you near the toe;
This is the way the foot must grow.
Hush-a-bye, baby, grandmother sings;
Hither and thither the cradle swings.

Then narrow once more, and narrow away,
Toeing it off, as knitters say;
There is a stocking fit for an heir!
Now knit the mate—for he must have a pair.
Hush-a-bye, baby; when you are grown
Your feet may be worthy to climb a throne.

—*Harriet McEwen Kimball.*

IN THE DARK.

"I cannot see what possesses you, Ervine, to act as you do!" complained Mrs. Grancy. "You know very well that you will never have such another opportunity to secure a rich husband. Here is Morgan Ingraham all cut and dried for your hand, rich and agreeable and handsome. I must say I never saw a handsomer man. And not a creditable rival in the way, for neither your cousin nor Vashti Short can hold a candle to you in point of beauty."

"Well, mamma, and if I don't want Mr. Morgan Ingraham?" said Ervine, indolently, without raising her eyes from her novel.

"Don't want Mr. Morgan Ingraham? Then who on earth do you want?" in accents of despair.

"I'm not sure that I want any one—to marry. I am only just twenty, and as strong and healthy as an orthodox young piebeian should be. I suppose it is not imperative that I should have a husband?" Ervine answered, calmly, still, to all appearances, deeply interested in her book.

"Well, I suppose quite differently. What do you think your aunt invited you here for but to get a husband? Certainly not for love of either you or I. She hates us both. And she considers, as she distinctly told us, that she will have quite done her duty by us, now that she has educated you, when she has given you one season in society under her prestige and a chance to make a match."

"Mamma, I am extremely obliged to Aunt Jerome for my education, as I have told her; and I mean to put it to such use as to pay her back every cent she expended on it, as I have not told her, but she will find out some day. As for her invitation here, I accepted it because I thought I might as well have one little taste of life before settling down to sober realities and hard work; but to marry at her command, or any one's else, I have no intention of doing."

"No intention of marrying? Then what are you intending to do, may I ask?" questioned Mrs. Grancy, in a passion. "I suppose we are both to go to the poorhouse!"

"Not at all. Your income is the same as it ever was—sufficiently large to enable you to live comfortably. I shall make no demands on it. I intend to work for my living," Ervine said, firmly, turning a page slowly and deliberately with her strong white hand.

"Work for your living!" with fine scorn. "And what do you expect to do?"

"Really, mamma, I have not decided. But Mr. Ingraham would not be likely to refuse me, do you think, a position as saleslady, or, perhaps, cashier, in one of his numerous establishments, were I to apply?"

"Ervine, you try me beyond all endurance! For heaven's sake put down that book and let us talk sense! You can marry Morgan Ingraham if you try, and you must!"

Miss Grancy threw aside her novel now, and stood up, revealing her strong, shapely young figure at its best.

"Mamma," she commenced, proudly, "I am quite willing to talk sense! I have talked sense from the first. Don't you suppose Mr. Ingraham knows that I am poor and have been asked here to entrap him—because he is rich—into a marriage? Has Aunt Jerome lost any opportunity of letting him know the true state of affairs? Have you lost any opportunity of throwing me at his head? Let me tell you—once for all—that I will not marry him! That I hate him! That I will not marry any man, just because he is rich, and you and Aunt Jerome desire it. I will not so lower myself!" And with this violent outbreak Miss Ervine Grancy walked out of the room assigned to herself during her stay at Jerome Lakes, and out into the coolest, shadiest, most secluded depths of the great park that inclosed the noble old mansion.

"It is a shame!" she cried, throwing herself back downward upon the yielding moss, and folding her white round arms across her flushed face, "that I should be flung at Morgan Ingraham as Morgan Ingraham flings his bait at the fishes in Aunt Jerome's lakes! But then"—after a pause—"it is my own fault. I had no business to come here and let myself be placed in this humiliating position. If I had only gone to work immediately I would never have seen Morgan Ingraham, and he would never have had a chance to despise me. Despise me! Yes, despise me, who am ten times more beautiful and more intelligent than Vashti Short and Adella Jerome, who may yet smile on him and force their society upon him as they please, since they are rich and cannot be accused of fortune-hunting! Well, I will rectify my mistake—I will go away to-morrow. No one shall prevent me!"

Having made this rash, but, perhaps, not quite unwise resolve, Miss Grancy fell to musing; and she was just on the borders of slumberland when voices aroused her. She had not been aware of her proximity to one of her "Aunt Jerome's Lakes," but, in fact, among the evergreens not twenty feet away, lay one of the deepest and most secluded of the pretty sheets of water which gave its name to the fine old estate. And, evidently, some one was robbing it of fish.

"Diamonds! I should say so!" exclaimed one of the voices, energetically.

"But, then, it shows the old man's sense to invest in those. You can dispose of diamonds can always be disposed of to advantage. Just take them out of their setting and there is nothing to betray their former owner, or that they have been used, and you can get full value for them."

"That's a fact! I'd rather—By Jove there's a fish for you! What fun this is!"

"Poachers!" thought Miss Grancy. "I'll walk back. It must be near archery time."

But there was not much excitement in archery that afternoon. The fair contestants had no audience. Presently two carriages full of new guests rolled up to the great porch, and Adella and Miss Short threw down their bows. Ervine put a few more arrows in the gold, without half-trying, and then commenced to gather together her equipments.

"Why stop so soon, Miss Grancy?" asked Mr. Ingraham, making his appearance.

"Because I am tired of it, and it is time to dress for dinner. You know that there has been quite an accession of guests?"

"Yes; the carriages passed me as I came in the park gates. I had been down to the village. I have a friend stopping at the hotel there."

"Yes?" said Miss Grancy, indifferently, as they reached the rose-terrace at the left of the old mansion, and broke off a spray of blood-colored roses and disappeared, humming a gay little tune.

It was unusually gay at Jerome Lakes that night. The summer season was fairly inaugurated. The great dancing-parlor was thrown open, lanterns gleamed among the shrubbery and two musicians played delicious music on the balcony.

Ervine waltzed to her heart's content and to every man's delight. There was not such a dancer in the room.

"May I have this waltz, Miss Grancy?" queried Ingraham, long before any one had dreamed of saying good-night. "I am retiring early."

"I am sorry, but it is promised. Good-night;" and in a moment more she was whirling away in the arms of a very dark young man who was to all appearances deeply enamored of her.

Ingraham walked away.

"Evidently she doesn't care!" he said.

It was nearly twelve when the guests separated for the night.

"Oh, I wish it wasn't all over!" Ervine sighed, stepping out upon a balcony that opened on the rose-terrace and was empowered in fragrant masses of bloom. "But it must be! I must go!"

One by one doors closed, and little by little the stillness of midnight came on. The moon shone whitely on the silent park and the open rose-terrace, with its silvery fountain and dew-laden flowers. The soft July breeze blew the damp, ravishing odors against the girl's wistful, resolute face. The leaves whispered enticingly, and the soft, sweet voices of the night made restful music. A servant came into the great parlor, back of Ervine, and put out the flaming lights and closed the windows.

"Leave this, just a few minutes, John," she begged, smiling, as he came to her balcony. "I am going away from here to-morrow and I want a few minutes more of the roses and the moonlight. I will fasten the window and bar the shutters."

"Very well, Miss Ervine," he responded, respectfully and kindly.

When he was gone the girl drew a great chair near the window and threw herself into it, where she could see the moonlight and the waving tree-tops, and yet be partially screened from the cool, dewy air. Lying there and planning her future she fell asleep.

When she awakened she could not tell how long she had been unconscious, but there was no moon; the room was cold and damp and black, and she was trembling and her heart was throbbing violently.

She drew herself up and tried to think, and then a sudden faint, soft sound brought her swiftly to her senses. Some one was in the room—some one had come in at the opened window, had passed her in the darkness without perceiving her, and was groping a way across the parlor.

She grew calm at once. It was a burglar, of course; but the house was full of people, and she had but to let him go his way and then steal softly after and arouse some one. He could not do any harm, and he should not even escape, with her on his track.

She gathered her black tulle skirts closely around her, and guided by the stealthy footsteps which sounded distinct enough to her alert senses, moved as noiselessly as a spirit across the great room.

As she approached the hall she hesitated. She had supposed that the burglar, if he knew anything about the house, would make directly for the butler's pantry, where were locked stores of solid silver. But he was apparently feeling for the foot of the staircase.

Yes, he gained it and commenced ascending. Ervine followed, scarcely drawing a breath lest she should be discovered. The head of the great staircase reached, the man groped his way along the corridor until he came to a second corridor, where he turned.

Quick as a flash it came to Ervine that Morgan Ingraham's was the room sought; and then the words recurred to her which she had heard, dreamily, in a distant part of the park that afternoon:

"Diamonds! I should say so! You see, diamonds can always be disposed of to advantage. Just take them out of their setting and there is nothing to betray their former owner, and you can get full value for them."

Morgan Ingraham wore magnificent diamonds. His watch was monogrammed with them, his sleeve-buttons were of untold value, and his studs, though small, were of the choicest water.

All this passed through her mind like the transient but vivid gleam of lightning—and, too, that Morgan's room opened on a balcony, from which any desperate man could easily jump to the velvet sward below.

The thought was no sooner framed than Ervine's satin-slippered feet carried her with a few swift bounds through the darkness to Ingraham's door. It never occurred to her to call any one now, only to arrest the thief before he should force his way into his victim's room.

She was not a minute too soon. The man was already fumbling at the door. Ervine put out her hand in the darkness, and, with some fateful surety, seized both of his.

The captive gave a little, half-smothered imprecation of surprise, and made a struggle to free himself; but Ervine's hands were too strong, and for a moment she held him fast.

She did not scream, nor could she tell what it was that smothered her with a great fear, a great uncertainty, until the man wrested one hand from her clasp, and, with unerring aim, caught at her throat, demanding, in a low, concentrated voice:

"Who are you? What are you about?"

Ervine knew the voice. The man, at the first touch of the fair, white throat, with a bunch of withered roses lying against the bare breast, recognized the sex of his opponent.

It was the girl who struggled now; but the man's strong right hand clasped hers.

"Who are you?" he questioned, again, but in a changed voice.

Still Ervine was mute. Still she struggled to free herself.

"I will not let you go," he whispered, "until I know who you are! Until—"

His hand slipped up Miss Grancy's arm, and touched a bracelet she wore, a tiny line of gold, with a crucifix dangling from it. No one else in the house wore such a trinket.

"Ervine! Miss Grancy! Is it you? Tell me?"

But she would not. Then he suddenly threw both arms about her, and drew her close to his breast. Worn out by her useless attempts to free herself, Ervine's splendid figure yielded to his embrace. Only her heart throbbed madly. For a moment the two stood thus in the darkness, the man's pulses quickening and answering to her beating heart.

"I know you," he said presently, "and I think I have frightened you. Did you take me for a burglar?"

"Yes," whispered Ervine. "Will you please to let me go now?"

"No; not until you tell me why you tried to capture me."

"I thought," with a little constrained laugh, "you were going to steal your own diamonds. I heard some strange men, who were fishing in a distant part of the park, talking about diamonds this afternoon, and how easy it was to sell them."

Ingraham commenced to laugh softly, in the darkness. "Why, it was Jack Valdon and I. Jack is an intimate friend of mine, and came to see me on a little business. He only arrived in the village in the morning, and goes away this morning, so I could not persuade him to come up here. But we went fishing together in the afternoon, and after dancing last evening I went to the hotel and played cards with him until quite late. Coming home it had grown quite cloudy, and in the park I lost my way. When I found the house all was darkness and stillness, I went round to the rose terrace, and thought I would sit on the balcony until some of the servants were up, rather than rouse the house. There, to my surprise, I found a window open, and so concluded to try to find my room, though, unfortunately, I had no matches with me. Where were you?"

"Asleep in a chair by the window you entered. I must have awakened by the time you were half across the parlor."

"And how was it you called no one?"

"I expected you would go directly to the butler's pantry and I could run up the stairs and arouse the house. Instead of that you went up the stairs, too."

Again Ingraham laughed softly.

"Yes, to steal my own diamonds," he said.

"Whose diamonds were you talking about?" demanded Ervine.

"About Miss Short's. I was describing her to Jack. He thought he had seen her in the village, and I asked if she wore a blue dress and a great array of diamonds."

"Well, I have made a great goose of myself," said Ervine, with disgust in her tones.

And then she straightened herself, suddenly remembering that she had been standing all this time with Ingraham's arm about her.

"Don't say that," retorted her companion, without loosening his clasp. "I am glad it has all happened; and I don't mean to let you go yet; for, perhaps, here in the darkness I shall have the courage to declare what your freezing eyes will never let me say when I can look into them—that I love you, Ervine, and want you to marry me."

"Me—me, Mr. Ingraham?" said Ervine, blankly. "I—I—"

"Stop, Ervine! Don't tell me that you care nothing for me. Give me some hope. Tell me that you will try to care for me, for you are the only woman I ever wished to marry—the only woman I will ever marry!"

"Mr. Ingraham, you cannot accuse me of having encouraged you to talk to me in this way," said Ervine, proudly.

"No," he broke out, passionately. "I might have known better than to have appealed to you! I believe you are utterly heartless! But Ervine," softening, "I love you. Remember that, always."

He unclasped his arms, but Ervine did not stir. Instead, she did a most strange thing, considering that she hated this man. She put up one of her strong white hands, and drew down his head until it rested against her soft white cheek.

And Mrs. Grancy was in a state of beatitude, indeed, the next day, when Mr. Ingraham announced to her his betrothal to her daughter, although she did not see, and never knew, quite how it all came about. For Morgan and Ervine never betrayed the secret of their encounter "In the Dark."

The other day a lady began to thank a man who gave her his seat in a street car; the car started, and she fell into the proffered seat with a bang that jarred her store teeth out. Now we understand why the girls who never thank a man for any street-car civilities hold their peace.—*Hawkeye.*

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Breaking Colts to the Halter.

"A stitch in time saves nine" in handling colts, as well as in handling clothes. Commence handling the young foals from their very birth. They are much more easily gentled and halter-broken during the first few months than at any subsequent period, and, as a rule, the longer it is deferred the more difficult the work becomes. The easiest way in the world to break a colt to the halter is to tie him in the stall by the side of his dam, and to lead him by her side occasionally when she is taken out for work or exercise. The time thus employed is never missed, and many a young thing that might otherwise grow up wild, vicious and unruly, is made gentle, kind and tractable.—*Live Stock Journal.*

Farmers' Gardens.

We have had occasion to observe the great increase in the cultivation of flowers throughout the country within a few years, and on riding through some of our larger villages the absence of blooming plants in pots in the windows has been the exception and not the rule. But there has not been an equal improvement in farmers' kitchen gardens. It is very rare to find one entirely free from weeds, and some have positively as many weeds as vegetables. The trouble is these gardens are too large. More land has been allotted to them than the owner has found time to take proper care of. One square rod, made rich with manure, and kept clean and mellow by cultivation, will furnish better and more delicious vegetables than an acre overgrown with weeds. Now, let every farmer who has a weedy garden reduce its size to one-half and see if he can do any better. If not, reduce it again to half, and try once more; and if still unsuccessful he can gradually bring it down to nothing, which would be better than slipshod and profitless culture. We recommend such a course only as a choice of evils; for a good-sized, well-manured, well-kept, well-cultivated kitchen garden is one of the most profitable investments a man can make.—*Country Gentleman.*

Farmers' Maxims.

Thinking about a piece of corn adds five bushels to the acre, sometimes ten.

The fifth rail of a fence is generally worth more than the other four.

Weeds in a corn and potato field are like notes on interest at twenty per cent.

If a particular production is all the rage sell out while prices are high and buyers are plenty.

Fall and winter evenings are the most profitable times for mental culture, social happiness and rest.

It is never best to overdue economy by letting hogs or geese habitually eat the grass in the front yard.

Encouraging words will sometimes make a scythe cut well an hour longer than it otherwise would.

Gives the boys work, and take pains to teach them. It is to this source that we must look for our best farm men.

Cigar smoke in a cornfield may prevent the depredations of crows, but it never fails to make the net yield less.

When a mortgage on a farm is so heavy that the owner never tries to lessen or lift it, the sooner he finds a small place the better.

It is important to get at the bottom of things, and equally so, whether done by tough thinking or a subsoil plow.

Some kinds of wood season better out of doors than under cover, but it is not so with the beam and handles of a plow.

Vegetable decay prepares for subsequent life. An exception to the rule is rotten potatoes and turnips in a cellar in May.

It is better for a farmer to eat salt on his potatoes instead of butter, if the latter is needed to pay an old debt at the village store.

Every farmer should compete for all the premiums at the annual fairs in his line except "the fastest trotter owned and raised in the county."

Men may deceive each other, but they can never deceive Mother Earth. Dealers may sell sawdust guano at fifty dollars a ton, but they cannot count on the soil as a helper in their imposition.

A very successful farmer once remarked that "he fed his land before i was hungry, rested it before it was weary and weeded it before it was foul."

There are two things that every farmer must have—things that subserve like purpose and are of about equal importance—a grindstone and a newspaper.

The owner's eye will detect ten needs on the farm where a hired servant's will one.

The leaves of a maple or elm standing near the farmhouse door are often more valuable than the fruit of a whole orchard planted elsewhere.

A farmer need never to say, "If I could only get work I should be happy." His store never lacks customers. His factory need never be run on half time.

Best Mulching Material.

Mulch is placed about plants to prevent the sun from evaporating the moisture. In many cases it takes the place of cultivation. No doubt, if it were not for the expense and trouble, it would be more extensively used about herbaceous plants. We have found in our trying climate that a fine mulch of manure, completely covering the ground, is an excellent thing for bedding plants. With trees and shrubs a serious objection to the use of mulch is its liability to harbor mice, which may injure or destroy the plants. For strawberries mulch is used to keep the fruit clean as it ripens, and to protect the plants in winter and spring. For strawberries we have had the best success in applying the mulch quite late in autumn, and in leaving the materials thin enough over the plants to barely expose a few of the leaves. The more changeable and severe the season the greater the need of mulch, and mulch in generous quantity. There is a great variety of materials employed for mulching. I have heard of the use of beach sand or fine gravel with excellent results. The inexperienced gardener can try old clover hay, as I have done, and get a good crop of thrifty young clover to kill out the next spring; or he can employ rich timothy or June grass, and soon find the ground seeded with a crop he was not prepared for. Or, again, if he like better, in the spring he can mulch with oat straw not half threshed, or full of chaff containing oats still plenty. Then he can dig young oat plants all summer among the strawberries. Digging out the young plants of clover, grasses, oats, etc., is healthful exercise, and stirring the soil will not hurt the strawberry plants. I once tried all the above methods. I also tried forest leaves, for autumn mulch, adding corn stalks to hold them down, and thought I had a good thing. In spring, after an open, windy winter, the leaves were not to be found. A few at a time they had blown away. Having tried all these to my satisfaction, I now prefer clean straw (old or new) or marsh hay or corn-fodder cut two inches long, less or more. Pine shavings get into the soil and are a nuisance. The same objection may be urged against tan bark or any other material which does not decay readily and help to enrich the soil.—*Prof. J. W. Beal.*

Fruit Canning.

Good canned fruit is a stranger to tables of thousands of farmers when it might as easily be used. Fruit is often left to waste and spoil, though a slight expenditure would preserve it for winter. If they can be had, berries are among the nicest canned fruits. Peaches, apples, plums, apricots, and, indeed, all eatable fruits, are worth canning. Dried fruits can never wholly take the place of canned fruits for family use. Glass jars are preferred by most persons, and are cheapest in the end. With care they can be used many years, though new rubber bands must be procured when needed. In canning, sugar should certainly be used, and it should be of the granulated white grades, as poor sugar hurts the flavor of the fruit. The rule is to put one-quarter of a pound of sugar with one pound of fruit, but this quantity may be doubled if the fruit be unusually acid. Some persons think that fruit is good when canned without sugar, but in that case it loses color and firmness. The fruit used for canning is to be of the best quality, and as freshly picked as possible. Well-ripened fruit, not, however, dead-ripe and soft, is in every way preferable. In fact, a cannery should really be located near the orchards, for there is a manifest deterioration in the quality of the fruit between the time it is picked and the time it is ready for the cans. Coarse-grained market varieties seldom can so well as the more highly-flavored kinds. When the fruit has been peeled and pitted place it in the preserving kettle and properly cook; but if it is still boiling hot the cans are to be filled full, to the very brim, the elastic put on, the jar wiped, and the top screwed down at once, and tightened several times afterward. As a writer on the subject said recently: "Good fruit, put boiling hot into the perfect cans, filled full and sealed up at once, will be fresh and pure when opened, though years later." Simply pouring boiling water over fruit does not expel the air. Partly filled fruit jars will spoil. Canned berries are to be put in a preserving kettle, with layers of sugar, and boiled from five to fifteen minutes. The syrup can be bottled up, some of it, for other uses. Some persons prefer to cook berries in the jars in which they are to be canned In this case the jars filled up with fruit are set in a wash-boiler, on wooden slats, so as not to touch the bottom. Cold water is poured in till it comes close to the rims of the jars, and heated until the fruit is well cooked, when the fruit in one jar is used to fill up the others, and they are sealed and put away. We may add that glass jars of fruit should be put in a dry, dark and cool place where the temperature is equable throughout the season.

Household Hints.

To take grease from floors, rub soft soap on the spots, then press with a hot iron.

To take grease from silk, moisten the spot with chloroform, then rub with a cloth until perfectly dry. It will not injure the most delicate color.

If rats or mice infest any part of your house find their holes and stuff them with rags dipped in a strong solution of cayenne pepper. No rodent will ever take a second nibble at that rag.

An economical housewife will always buy her soap in large quantities, cut each bar in square pieces and store in a dry place. It lasts better after shrinking.

The yellow stain made by the oil used on sewing machines can be removed if, before washing in soapsuds, the spot be rubbed carefully with a bit of cloth wet with ammonia.

Always stand a wet umbrella with the handle down. One trial will convince you of the rapidity with which it will drain, and your umbrella will last longer if dried quickly.

WISE WORDS.

Happiness is always the inaccessible castle which sinks in ruin when we set foot on it.

Cheerfulness is an excellent wearing quality. It has been called the bright weather of the heart.

Impoliteness is derived from two sources—indifference to the divine and contempt for the human.

Faith has a vision of its own; but no light in which it can distinguish objects except the light of prayer.

Each man sees over his own experience a certain stain of error, whilst that of other men looks fair and ideal.

They that will not be counseled cannot be helped. If you do not hear reason, she will rap your knuckles.

They say fortune is a woman, and capricious. But sometimes she is a good woman, and gives to those who merit.

Count up man's calamities and who would seem happy? But in truth calamity leaves fully half of your life untouched.

"To acquire a few tongues," says a French writer, "is the task of a few years; but to be eloquent in one is the labor of a life."

The dishonest man gives no more light in the world than a tallow candle, and when he dies he leaves as bad an odor behind him.

Considering the unforseen events of this world, we should be taught that no human condition should inspire men with absolute despair.

Be willing to do good in your own way. We need none of us be disturbed if we cannot wield another's weapons. But our own must not rust.

Watering place correspondents say that the three notable things about these places are: The fat women, fine-looking elderly gentlemen and scarcity of eligible young men.

An English correspondent writes to the *Free Press* that it is predicted in England that messages by the new Atlantic cable will cost only six pence per word.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The United States dollar of 1804 sells for $800. If the government officials had known how highly these coins were to be valued they might have made a grand speculation by turning out a few millions of them. As it was they thought eight would "meet the business wants of the country," and eight they made.

A correspondent of a London paper warns people against throwing broken bottles among sun dried grass or heat at this time of the year, as the bottoms of such bottles frequently act as burning glasses. The Australians know that extensive and damaging brush fires have taken place in Australia in consequence of broken bottles having been carelessly thrown down among the dried scrub.

From the year 1875 to the present date 176 murders have been committed in Chicago. Of these, as is the case generally, nearly one-half were committed in the hot months—June, July, August and September, chiefly in July and August. Only two of the 176 murderers were hung for the crime. But in that year, 1878, one of the hottest summers known, the number of murders decreased, from thirteen in the summer of 1877, to six; increased next year to nineteen, and this year bids fair to exceed it.

The Main Exhibition building at Philadelphia, which cost $1,600,000 to erect, was recently sold at auction for $97,000. Its sale calls to mind the long and disastrous effort to maintain a permanent exhibition within its walls with some of the shells and vestiges of the great Centennial fair. The scheme was doomed to failure from the beginning, but it was heroically supported for four years by a company of Philadelphia gentlemen who have paid dearly for their enthusiasm. Nowhere has a large permanent industrial and art exhibition been successful save at Sydenham, near London, and that has in its favor the attractiveness of the Crystal palace and its park as a point for excursions, and the immense population of the British metropolis close at hand.

A handbook giving a general account of the Jews, just issued by Dr. R. Andree, estimates their total number throughout the world at about 6,100,000. Only 180,000 of the race are to be found in Asia, 400,000 in Africa, 300,000 in America, and 20,000 in Attstralia. The great majority of the race, more than 5,000,000, live in Europe. Roumania contains a far larger number of Jews in proportion to its population than any other European country, namely, 7.44 per cent.; while Norway contains only 34 individuals of the race. The local distribution of the Jewish population in different countries is traced out with great pains by Dr. Andree. Thus, in some of the government districts of Russian Poland the Jewish inhabitants constitute from 13 to 18 per cent of the population. Although for the whole of Germany the Jewish element is only 12-1-2 per cent. of the population, in the city of Berlin it has increased to nearly 5 per cent.

There is nothing small about the nawab of Gondal in India. He has chosen seven youthful and lovely brides from among the daughters of the Gondal aristocracy, and has made arrangement to lead them to the altar, one after another, upon seven successive days. It will be the pleasing duty of each bride, progressively and in regular rotation, to attend the weddings celebrated subsequent to her own, so that the first lady of the series will enjoy the unusual privilege of witnessing seven nuptial ceremonies, in all of which she will be more or less directly interested, within the limits of a single week. The seven-fold bridegroom, however, has bestowed upon all his brides wedding dresses and ornaments of identical material, design and value. The rooms they are destined to occupy in his palace are all furnished exactly alike; and the accident of seniority, as regards the mere date of their respective marriage ceremonies, is not to carry with it any precedence at court.

The time is not far distant when, according to scientific geographers (who certainly ought to know), the passage across the Atlantic will only occupy four days. This will not be, as one may hastily suppose, on account of improvements in steam power, electricity or any such out of the way attempts, but simply because in time the American continent will be something quite different from what it is to-day. The coast of New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island is rising, the land round the Bay of Fundy is sinking. Greenland is slowly sinking along a line of 600 miles; New Jersey and the coasts to the east are rising, and on the Pacific there is a subsidence of water. The American continent must in time project to the North Pole. Hudson's Bay will be a fruitful valley, with just a lake or two to keep up the watery character of the place, the Newfoundland banks will become arid and St. George's bank will be part of the mainland. The coast line of all oceanic States will be carried out to the inner edge of the gulf stream.

The Conductor.

What an alert type of men the conductors on the steam railroads are. Probably the engineers are also, but there's no good chance to get a look at them while they have their hands on the levers and their eyes are peering along the line of track as far as keen vision can reach. But the conductor is all alive under his quiet and impassive exterior. There is little in his car he does not see, even while his whole attention appears to be concentrated by the ticket he holds in one hand to be cut by the punch in the other. And there is nothing he does not hear and understand down to the most needless question. Amid the clangor of the swift-moving train, the slightest unusual noise or jar about the running gear tells its story instantly to his acutely educated ear and quickened senses. And if anything is wrong, or suspected to be wrong, how promptly yet how quietly, with what freedom from fuss, or anything approaching to flurry or panic, he moves toward the right place. He is the very embodiment of self-posed qui vive. What soldiers these men would make.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Rome is to have a world's fair in 1885.

TWO MILLIONS GOING BEGGING.

Another English Estate Waiting for American Heirs—A Lawyer Looking for Certain People.

We find the following in a recent issue of the New York *Herald*:

In the last few days an advertisement in the "Personals" of the *Herald* calling for information in reference to a $2,000,000 legacy in England, for which the heirs are said to be wanting, has attracted considerable attention. Yesterday the English lawyer who had inserted this "Personal" was called upon and some particulars of the case were ascertained, which surrounded it with no little mystery. The first impetus given to the present inquiry was by the following advertisement, which appeared in the *Herald* of December 2, 1880:

IMPORTANT—$2,000,000—Mrs. P. B. Backus, formerly S. A. Hayard, Baltimore, Md., will send her address to Alfred Willard Williams, executor of estate of William Brown, England. This will, though contested since 1876, is now settled in behalf of the above-named party. By order of the executor. A. W. W.

Brown, according to the statements of the lawyer, was a rich young country gentleman from Yorkshire, England, who came to this country in 1873 in company with one Alfred Willard Williams, and traveled about for some years, residing for a considerable portion of the time in Boston, where he was well known. At the Parker house his name has been found on the register, and he is recalled as a tall, fine, hearty-looking Englishman of lavish habits. He is also said to have lived at the Tremont house, but of this no proof has thus far been obtained. Where he died is not known, but the lawyer in question claims to have received corroborative information from some lawyer that Brown's estate in Yorkshire has been the subject of a will contest, which had been decided favorably to the rights of the Mrs. Backus, nee Hayward, of Baltimore, mentioned in the advertisement. Who Mrs. Backus was is a puzzling feature in the case, and it is equally perplexing to guess what her relation to Brown could have been to have entitled her to the $2,000,000 Yorkshire estate. Williams was in New York last August before his return to England. He stopped at the Astor house, where he is still remembered. It is now supposed that Williams, as well as Mrs. Backus, has also died, and no trace has thus far been found to the heirs or kinsmen of either of the three persons involved in the mystery. It is a remarkable fact in these days when "bogus" claimants to large inheritances spring up like mushrooms, that not a single reply has been made to the advertisements which have appeared in the *Herald* for three or four days. Williams was supposed to have been searching for the nebulous Mrs. Backus last August, and to have died broken-hearted from the knowledge that the vast estate might be diverted from its rightful owner, the fair Mrs. Backus, in the case of his death. It is now sought to find the heirs of Williams and Mrs. Backus in order that they might accept the estate, but thus far no success has crowned the efforts of the English lawyers engaged in this noble search on both hemispheres. Thus far there have been many English estates for which American heirs have been advertised which have shown themselves of a rather shadowy and evanescent nature, but the English lawyer claims that there is no doubt of this cozy little $2,000,000 property actually awaiting in Yorkshire the first true blooded Williams and okus who may turn up.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Henceforth the telegraph offices of France are to record in detail all thunder-storms which may be observed.

The evil effect of the electric light upon the eyes is due, it is supposed, to the constant changes in the intensity of the light, whereby the eyes are greatly fatigued.

The labors of the Seismological society of Japan have established the fact that there is a chronic center of disturbance within a radius of a few miles from Yokohama.

It has been computed that the power of the steam-engines of England would suffice to raise from the quarries and place in position all the great pyramids in eighteen hours.

Teachers of the elementary classes of the colleges of Paris have been ordered to conduct their pupils into the galleries of the Museum of Natural History, to explain to them the differences of the several kinds of animals, plants and minerals, and to incite young pupils to collect specimens during their walks around the city.

Holes may be bored in porcelain by means of an ordinary machine drill. The drill is kept moist with oil of turpentine, and caused to revolve rapidly by taking one twist of the string of a bow about it and drawing the bow quickly backward and forward, after the manner of using a saw, while the head of the drill is held in position by a loose oiled brace.

It is believed by many scientific men that a close connection may be traced between the remarkable electrical phenomena lately observed all over the world and the excited condition of the sun As the sun has not yet reached the culmination of its period of disturbance, it is thought that yet more startling outbursts of nature's forces may be seen ere the close of the present summer.

Count Enzenberg, who has an estate in the Tyrol that suffers very much from lack of natural moisture, but on which, from the formation of the hills and the density of the woods, he has long believed that there were hidden springs, has employed the microphone to solve the riddle, and with excellent success. Along the foot of the hill he has several instruments, and has connected them with an insulated telephone and a small battery. In the time of night, when the vibrations of the soil are fewest, he listens for subterranean ripples, and already has been able thus to discover several springs, which he has turned to practical purposes.

A Colorado horse, belonging to H. C. Gill, walked into a lake, and after wading in the shallow water 100 yards from shore lay down and drowned himself in water but two feet deep. A clear case of suicide.

"Elephant" is the name of a new town in Colorado, and it is so built that it is hard to determine which is the tail end.—*Detroit Free Press.* The name will be more appropriate when a trunk line is built through it.—*Lowell Courier.*

We are Builders.

We are builders, and each one
Should out and carve as best he can.
Every life is but a stone;
Every one shall hew his own;
Make or mar shall every man.

Life is short, yet some achieve
Fortune, fame, in war or art;
Some miss their chance and can't retrieve;
Some fail because they stop to grieve
Some pause with fainting heart.

'Tis the bold who win the race,
Whether for love, for gold, or name.
'Tis the true ones always face,
Dangers and trials, and win a place,
A niche in the fane of fame.

Strike and struggle, ever strive,
Labor with hand and heart and brain;
Work doth more than genius give;
He who faithfully toils doth live,
'Tis labor that doth reign.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Counter irritants—Women shoppers who pull goods to pieces and never buy anything.

The latest style ribbon is in various shades. So is the old gentleman's face when the bill is presented.

Hoopskirts are to be revived and there is a great deal of bustle in the feminine world.—*New Haven Register.*

"One thousand stocking makers of Chemnitz, Saxony, are coming to this country." If this is not a yarn, there must be something on foot.

A cook can tell an egg when it is bad, if it should happen that any person would like to have conversation with an egg of that kind.—*Picayune.*

"Chinese barbers shave without lather." That reminds us that our old schoolmaster used to lather without shaving. One is said to be as painful an operation as the other.—*Norristown Herald.*

"Why dost thou soar, my love?" sings Celia Thaxter in an exchange. Probably it is because he has been trying to mount the fiery, untamed bicycle, Celia. It will make any man sore.—*Rockland Courier.*

Miss Blanche Street, who looks so sweet and dresses so neat, says she's never heard of the ocean's feet, but, no matter where she may go, she's sure to hear of its undertoe! "So strange, you know!"—*Philadelphia Sun.*

An Oil City man purchased a small hand bellows, took it home and told his wife he had concluded to blow his brains out, whereupon she replied that a smaller-sized bellows would have answered the purpose better.—*Oil City Derrick.*

"If you find a locomotive rushing at you," says an authority, "spring into the air and come down on the cow-catcher." This might injure the cow-catcher. A better way is to spring into the air and let the train pass under you. It requires a little practice at first.

The Wonderful Bank of Morocco.

C. Woodman gives this reminiscence in the *Expressman's Monthly*: Adams & Co. and the Adams express company did a very profitable business in receiving from brokers and others notes of the several banks of the country and presenting them for redemption, charging double rates for this business. At that time there were a class of banks in Indiana known as free banks. Any person who could purchase $50,000 worth of bonds could deposit them with the auditor of state and receive that amount in bank notes ready for circulation when signed by the bank's president and cashier, and these notes were redeemable only at the counter of the bank. It was an object, therefore, to the bankers to place the bank where it would be difficult to get at, and then loan out its notes and let them circulate as money. Under instructions I kept three or four men ready to start on a moment's notice to hunt up these banks and present their notes. Many of them were located in towns which had no existence except on paper, and were very difficult to find. At one time when all my men were away, except one who was sick, I received a package containing $1,000 on the bank of Morocco. This bank, I learned from the state auditor, was located on the Grand Prairie, about fifty miles west of Lafayette and one hundred and twenty-five miles from Indianapolis. The Lafayette and Indiana railroad was then running about fifty miles of that distance, and the rest of the way had to be traveled on horseback and coach. Procuring a horse at Lafayette, I started west through the prairie with scarcely a track to guide me, with $1,000 in my pocket, and I did not find a person who had ever heard of Morocco until I reached the little town of Rensselaer, where I finally got some information.

Pushing on until nearly night I saw before me two log buildings, and riding up to one, which proved to be a blacksmith shop, I inquired the way to Morocco. The smith told me I was already in the town, and I inquired where the bank was located. He informed me that he kept the bank in his house, and asked what I wanted. I told him. It was then dark, and I had no alternative but to stay with him all night, though he told me his accommodations for travelers were very poor. He turned my horse out on the prairie to graze, and I got a very good supper at his house. It was very warm, and he made a bed on the prairie, where we both slept. I was

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1881.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1881.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1881.

N. C. MIDLAND RAILWAY.

Considerable work has been done on this road in the way of grading, &c., and it seemed as if there was no reason to doubt the building of the road. Last week, however, the news of the sale of the controlling interest in the Virginia Midland to the Clyde syndicate, Barbour being in the ring, fell like a wet blanket on the hopes of our people. A meeting of the stockholders of the N. C. Midland was called at the Treasurer's office in Winston, on Saturday last, and in explanation of this matter President Morehead stated that he had received a power of attorney from President Barbour, of the Virginia Midland Company, executed the day before the transfer of stock mentioned above, authorizing him to subscribe $250,000 in behalf of the Virginia Midland Company to the North Carolina Midland Company, on the condition that the subscription books of the North Carolina Midland Company would be closed; and that, with the consent of the directors, he had made the subscription in due form.

He read a letter to himself from President Barbour, written after the fact of the assignment of the Virginia Midland stock to the syndicate became known to him (Barbour) telling him still to make the proposition of the conditional subscription under the power given him, asserting that, if accepted, the North Carolina Midland Railway would be built without unnecessary delay from Danville to Spartanburg, S. C.

President Morehead stated that as the Virginia Midland Company had previously incurred the obligation to construct the North Carolina Midland road, President Garrett, in his assignment of the stock as mentioned, stipulated for that obligation to be observed. Now, argues President Morehead, the Virginia Midland Company has extended a subscription and its promise still to complete the road, provided its subscription be received, and, if not received, it may refuse its further aid, and we will get no road at all.

Upon the principle that a half loaf is better than no bread, his advice was generally concurred in.

N. C. RAILROADS.

Some Important Letters on the Topic of the Hour.

From the Raleigh News-Observer.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
RALEIGH, August 20, 1881.

Hon. Thomas S. Kenan, Attorney General:

DEAR SIR:—I think it a matter of great importance to the people of the State that the railroads of the State be subject to such laws as the General Assembly shall choose, in its wisdom, to pass for their control.

I believe it is conceded that such roads as have been chartered since the adoption of the constitution of 1868 are subject to such control; or at least, it is in the power of the Legislature to enforce upon them obedience to its will. As to the roads chartered before 1868, there is a strong opinion, in which I do not concur, that they are, in many particulars, beyond the reach of the Legislature. I say I do not concur in this opinion because I do not believe there is any vested right, as between the State and the corporation that is the creature of the State, which the General Assembly cannot alter or repeal. But, be this as it may, if they are compelled to take out new charters, then it will no longer be a matter of doubt.

I therefore beg to request that you will investigate the charters of the roads chartered before 1868, and see if any of them, for any cause, have forfeited their charters; and, if you find that any road has, that you will take such action in the matter as, in your opinion, the case requires and the law justifies.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

THOS. J. JARVIS.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
RALEIGH, August 20, 1881.

Hon. Thomas S. Kenan, Attorney General:

DEAR SIR:—The State is burdened with a debt of over $3,000,000 for the construction of the North Carolina Railroad, and with a debt of considerable magnitude for the construction of the Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad. The State still owns a large interest in both of these roads, yet we see the North Carolina Railroad now so operated as to not only cripple the Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad, but to cut off the people of the whole eastern section of the State from the freight privileges of the North Carolina Railroad. This I get from a circular issued by Sol Haas, general freight agent of the associated lines of railways (No. 88), in which he prohibits any freight rates beyond Goldsboro to points on the Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad. One of the results of this outrageous proceeding on the part of the lessees of the North Carolina Railroad is that the middle sections of the State, in which the corn crop has been almost destroyed by the excessive drought, will not be able to secure a supply from the east, where the crops have been more favored with rains, except at greatly increased rates and by circuitous routes.

This action of the managers of the North Carolina Railroad I consider an outrage upon the people of the State, taken to vent a little personal spleen, regardless of the rights and benefits of the people.

I have no doubt that other instances might be found in their management, if not so glaring, yet pernicious to the interests of the people.

In view of these facts I beg that you will examine into the lease of the North Carolina Railroad, and the advisability of instituting a suit to vacate the lease and recover back the road, so that it shall not be operated against the best interests of the people of the State.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

THOS. J. JARVIS.

RALEIGH, N. C., August 25, 1881.

To His Excellency, T. J. Jarvis, Governor of North Carolina:

SIR:—We, the undersigned, commissioners appointed by the "act to provide for the sale of the State's interest in the Western North Carolina Railroad and for other purposes," ratified 29th of March, 1880, do hereby report to you, in accordance with the provisions of section 15 of said act, that, from time to time, we have examined the work on said road, and find that the assignees of the grantees in said act mentioned have failed to prosecute the same with diligence and energy; that they have failed to keep a force of (*sic*) work on the Ducktown line, after the road had reached Asheville, sufficient to insure its completion to Pigeon River by the 1st of July, 1881; and that they have failed to complete said road to that point and to Paint Rock by the 1st of July, 1881.

In addition to the foregoing we also find upon examination that the company of the assignees are daily discriminating most injuriously in freights and charges against North Carolina towns and cities and railroads, contrary to the provisions of section 20 of said act, and their contract made in pursuance thereof.

Z. B. VANCE.
J. M. WORTH.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
RALEIGH, August 26, 1881.

Col. A. S. Buford, Richmond, Va.:

DEAR SIR:—Twenty-six days ago, I, with the other commissioners of the Western North Carolina Railroad, addressed a communication to you and your associate assignees. Up to this time none of us have received any reply to that communication.

I now have the honor to forward to you a copy of a letter received by me from the commissioners, on yesterday, relative to the conduct of the work on said road and the management thereof in the matter of freight.

I also send you a copy of a letter I have addressed to the Attorney-General of the State, relative to the lease of the North Carolina Railroad, and also a letter addressed to him on railroads generally.

Unless the allegations set out in these papers prove to be untrue or the cause of the complaint is speedily removed, I shall feel it to be my duty to use whatever power the State administration possesses to oust the Richmond & Danville Railroad people from the control of any railroad in this State in which the State has a direct or contingent interest.

Very respectfully yours,

THOS. J. JARVIS.

There seems to be no doubt that the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company has sold its stock in the Virginia Midland to a syndicate, composed of its acting president, Col. Barbour, and some gentlemen who are connected with the Richmond & Danville syndicate. The Baltimore & Ohio owned a majority of the stock, and by this sale the control of the Virginia Midland passes over to the Richmond & Danville.

To fully comprehend the situation it is necessary to recall that the Richmond & Danville syndicate not long since leased at a great price the York River line, giving a connection from Baltimore, by way of York River, to Richmond, thence to Danville, Charlotte and the South, where it is interested in a line building from Atlanta to Texarcana, called the Georgia Pacific. R. T. Wilson, who is the largest shareholder in the Virginia, East Tennessee & Georgia road is, we understand, a member of this syndicate. The principal owners of the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad are also connected with it. What, then, do we witness? A company of gentlemen associating themselves tonether to control all the lines running from Baltimore through Virginia and North Carolina to the South.

The Virginia Midland, just purchased by them, ends at Danville, but during the past six months steps have been in progress to extend it by way of Winston and Mooresville to South Carolina. As soon as the people began to move in the matter in earnest it is sold out to its rival line, and either work will now be stopped on it, or the Richmond & Danville will finish it and abandon the lease of the North Carolina Railroad. We think the former is the more likely, and that the purchase is merely a flank movement to get possession of a rival line that promised future trouble, and to strangle it in its infancy. If so, it will be a sad disappointment to our people in the counties through which the proposed road was to run, who had looked forward with confidence to its speedy completion.

Apportionment of the School Fund.

We published a few days ago the fact that the State Board of Education had apportioned the school fund, allowing to each child of school age 25 cents. We give below the apportionment on this basis, from the treasury, made under the provisions of section 1, chapter 82, and section 5, chapter 200, laws of 1881. The name of each county, its population between the school ages and the total apportionment are all given:

Alamance 5,068, $1,267; Alexander 3,124, $781; Alleghany 2,045, $511.25; Anson 5,341, $1,336.25; Ashe 5,385, $1,346.25; Beaufort 5,437, $1,35.259; Bertie 5,434, $1,358.50; Bladen 5,681, $1,420.25; Brunswick 2,728, $682; Buncombe 6,888, $1,722; Burke 5,501, $1,262.76; Cabarrus 4,665, $1,166.25; Caldwell 3,860, $965; Camden 1,840, $460; Carteret 3,282, $820.50; Caswell 5,432, $1,358; Catawba 5,061, $1,265.25; Chatham 7,733, $1,933.25; Cherokee 3.230, $809.75; Chowan 2,294, $573.50; Clay, 1,173, $293.25; Cleveland 5,741, $1,435.25; Columbus 5,099, $1,274.75; Craven 6,677, $1,669.25; Cumberland 8.741, $2,185 25; Currituck 2,152, $538; Dare 949, $237 25; Davidson 7,101, $1,775 25; Davie 3,761, $940 25; Duplin 6,054, $1,513 50; Edgecombe $7,899, $1,974 75; Forsyth 6,259, $1,564 75; Franklin 6,794, $1,698 50; Gaston 4,798, $1,199 50; Gates 3,025, $756 25; Graham 863, $215 75; Granville 10,203, $2,550 75; Greene 3,196, $799; Guilford 8,149, $2,037 25; Halifax 8,368, $2,092; Harnett, 3,964, $991; Haywood 3,984, $987; Henderson 3,784, $946; Hertford 3,891, $974 75; Hyde 2,349, $587 25; Iredell 7,522, $1,880 50; Jackson 2,712, $678; Johnston 8,167, $2,041 75; Jones 2,333, $583 25; Lenoir 4,812, $1,203; Lincoln 3,665, $916 25; Macon 2,917, $729 25; Madison 4,043, 1,010 75; Martin 4,190, $1,047; McDowell 3,546, $886 50; Mecklenburg 10 241, $2,560 25; Mitchell 3,265, $815 25; Montgomery 3,211, $802 75; Moore 4,907, $1,226 75; Nash 5,406, $1,351 50; New Hanover 6,155, $1,538 75; Northampton 6,502, $1,625 50; Onslow 3,122, $780 50; Orange 7,320, $1,830; Pamlico 2,039, $509 75; Pasquotank 3,299, $824 75; Pender 3,856, $964 50; Perquimans 3,154, $788 50; Person 4,553, $1,138 25; Pitt 5,977, $1,494 25; Polk 1,868, $467; Randolph 7,509, $1,877 25; Richmond 6,500, $1,625; Robeson 6,521, $1,630 25; Rockingham 7,012, $1,753; Rowan 6,133, $1,533 25; Rutherford 5,834, $1,458 50; Sampson 7,815, $1,953 75; Stanley 3.801, $950 25; Stokes 5,292, $1,323; Surry 5,439, $1,359 75; Swain 1,198, $290 50; Transylvania 1,934, $483 50; Tyrrell 1,432; $358; Union 6,439, $1,609 75; Wake 15,059, $3,767 25; Warren 5,369, $1,342 25; Washington 2,640, $660; Watauga 3,016, $754; Wayne 7,948, $1,987; Wilkes 6,972, $1,743; Wilson 4,838, $1,207 75; Yadkin 4,520, $1,130; Yancey 2,991, $747 75.

These figures are based on the latest reports made to the Superintendent of Public Instruction. The apportionments for all the counties save Vance and Durham are made above. The amounts to these are included in the amounts due the counties from which these new counties were formed.

—*News-Observer.*

—The September number of Vick's elegant illustrated Floral Magazine is before us. It contains a beautifully printed group of Cinerarias as a frontispiece, and is full of good reading for lovers of flowers: in fact is full of information and worth twice the subscription price, $1.25 a year. Specimens can be seen at the Salem Bookstore.

The Drouth.

In answer to a letter from Chas. R. Jones, editor of the Charlotte *Observer*, addressed to the Commissioner of Agriculture, Washington, the following was received and published in the *Observer*:

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
Washington, D. C., Aug 31, 1881.

Chas. R. Jones, Esq., Editor of Observer, Charlotte, N. C.:

DEAR SIR:—In answer to your letter of the 22d inst., regarding the drought and its causes, I can only reply that, the reports to this department for the month of August showed that with the exception of the New England and the extreme North-western States, the drought was universal in this country.

It seems to have been rather more severe in North and South Carolina, than the other Southern States. It is also very injurious and severe in the lower sections of Indiana, Illinois and Missouri.

Such crops as matured in June and July were saved in good order, but the great staple of all sections of our country, viz: corn, must be necessarily a very short crop.

We are advised of no particular scientific cause for such drought, other than the fact that they occur at intervals in all countries, but we have heretofore been more favored than most others.

Very respectfully,

E. A. CANNAN,
Acting Commissioner.

FASTING AND PRAYER.—Gov. Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, suggested that all the States observe September 6th, Tuesday last, as a day of prayer for the recovery of the President. Accordingly Gov. Jarvis issued a proclamation to that effect. Notice of the time was, however, entirely too short, reaching comparatively few. We think the Governor should have appointed a later day. The Governor of Massachusetts, we notice, appointed Thursday, the 8th inst., as a day of fasting and prayer for the recovery of the President.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for October is unusually good, even for that incomparable lady's book. The steel engraving, "Don't Be Scared," is one of exceptional beauty; and so is the colored, steel-fashion plate, with its five, charming-looking, exquisitely dressed ladies. There are two colored patterns, with designs for fans, a line of decoration that is now all the rage. The historical novelet, "The News from Yorktown," which has attracted so much attention, is appropriately concluded in this number, in time for the Yorktown Centennial. All the stories and novelets, however, are good; in fact, in PETERSON only the very best are given.

REMOVAL OF THE PRESIDENT.—The President was removed from Washington to Long Branch, it is said on account of the malarial influences surrounding him at the Executive Mansion.

—A dispatch from Long Branch says the President arrived safely on Tuesday. Latest dispatches say that the situation is about the same. Pulse 110.

—Considerable space is occupied this week with Railroad matters, in order that our readers, not posted, may understand the situation.

—Some parties are trying to get up a grain panic. But we hope that with proper economy our people can "pull through" the panic.

—The Supreme Court will hereafter be held on the first Monday in February and October. Therefore the next term will commence on the first Monday in October.

—A party of Germans from Philadelphia, are preparing to settle a large colony of German emigrants in Western North Carolina this fall. They will probably settle in Henderson or Transylvania county,

—The season along the North Carolina coast has been good for corn and cotton.

The Drought and the Crops.

The Raleigh *News-Observer* gives crop reports from all parts of the State, from which we select the following, showing the favored counties. All the counties not named, have been severely affected with the drought:

Currituck, Camden, Pasquotank, Lenoir, Onslow, Jones, Pamlico, Hyde, Bertie, Catawba, Alleghany, Burke,—in all these counties good crops, in some better than for many years.

QUEER THINGS.—H., the New York correspondent of the Fayetteville *Observer*, selects from a score of suicides, murders, &c., and perhaps a hundred minor offences, found in one morning paper, the following:

Three millions of bushels of grain were sold in one day at Chicago; that is, of grain "futures," for grain and most other things are following the fashion of cotton "futures," and a man will sell a million of bushels who does not own a bushel. It is only a species of heavy gambling.

Charles W. Ayres, a young clerk in A. T. Stewart & Co's store, died of grief and mortification because of his wife's leaving him. They had been married but two months, had made their bridal tour, and on their return quarreled about how and where they should live. He wanted to live with his father; she wanted a home of her own, which he could not afford. He ordered his things to his father's; she left hers, including her wedding ring, and went to a friend's house and thence to her father's, where she was half dead with hysterics, whilst he was dying, and died, of grief. A nice couple! The families are old friends, and the marriage was agreeable to all parties. The young people had not learned to "bear and forbear." Doubtless they thought of the case with which they could get a divorce.

Another young married man, at Patterson, was fool enough to commit suicide because his parents, who disapproved of his match, refused to receive him and his bride in their house.

And a woman, aged 35, drowned herself at Waterford, N. Y., because her uncle, to whom she had lent money, neglected to repay it.

How to get Sick.

Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

How to get Well,

Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!—*Express.*

INDIAN WAR.

[By Telegraph to the Morning Star.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 3.—A Tucson dispatch to the *Star* has advices from Fort Grant to the following effect: "Three couriers have now come into Camp Thomas, all bringing the same news, that Gen. Carr and command have all been massacred by the White Mountain Indians, thirty-five miles from Camp Apache. One hundred and ten men and seven officers were killed. Officers must be Gen. Carr, Capt. Hentig, Lieuts. Carter, Gordon, Stanton, Ornes and Dr. McReary. The White Mountain Indian reservation is located about 160 miles north of Wilcox, near the line of New Mexico. The tribe numbers 1,500 in all. They can muster 400 warriors. This is the only tribe of Apaches which have not been whipped into subjection. They were moved in 1876 into the San Carlos reservation, but were recalled and returned to their old hunting grounds, where they have been ever since.

WASHINGTON, September 3.—The following telegram was received at the War Department this morning by Acting Adjutant General McKeever, from Gen. McDowell, dated September 2nd:

"The following was received from the Commanding General, Department of Arizona, dated to-day: Tiffany telegraphs a report from the sub-agency that an Indian named McKey brought word that a number of chiefs are coming in with their bands, but that Pedro with all his band and others are on the war-path; that Carr's command, including himself, six other officers and sixty-four enlisted men were killed day before yesterday; also, that Pedro's men had killed seven or eight men, including an expressman, between Apache and Thomas. No word from Apache; line down; wire cut Biddle was at work yesterday and last night getting troops across the Gila with difficulty; he is pushing for Apache.

CHICAGO, September 3.—A special to the *Times* from Tucson, Arizona, confirms the report of the massacre of two companies of cavalry under Gen. Carr, by Apaches of Camp Thomas. Lieutenant Cruze was shot by a medicine man whom he was trying to arrest, whereupon the troops opened fire and killed the medicine man. The massacre then began, the Indian scouts firing on the white troops and nearly every white man was killed. Three companies of cavalry and a company of scouts, under Col. Overton, are en route as reinforcements. No courier has yet come through and all are supposed to have been killed.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 3.—A dispatch from Gen. Wilcox this morning says that he has received news that a few of Gen. Carr's command escaped to Cubic Creek, which is forty miles west of Fort Apache. Those who escaped are fighting their way to Fort Apache, but their success is doubtful. Pedro's band attacked Fort Apache, but the commander of the department thinks that he must have been repulsed, and that he now holds the canon through the road from Camp Thomas to Fort Apache passes.

The above despatches have been confirmed at the War Department, Washington. The New York *Herald* says editorially: "Despatches from the remote region where the massacre of General Carr's command took place are still meagre. Enough appears to be known, however, to show that the triumphant savages made a subsequent attack on Camp Apache and were repulsed, though with the additional loss to our side of an officer and seven men. For this repulse we must be thankful, since it spares us the thought of women and children in the hands of the most merciless of Indian tribes, whose refinements of torture are diabolical, and who in their fury spare neither sex nor age. For over a year past the various divisions of the Apache nation have shown a significant unrest. Victorio's outbreak, which ended, after a long and weary hunt on Mexican territory, in the death of that chief, failed of its lesson to the savages, because the destruction of the band was not complete. Nana took up the fallen standard and has since carried slaughter before him through New Mexico."

LATER.—SAN FRANCISCO, September 5.—The latest advices have thrown doubt on the reports of the general massacre of Carr's command. It is now thought that Lieuts. Cruze, Stanton, and probably other officers, succeeded in effecting their escape, and that only Capt. Hentig and some dozen of enlisted men were killed. No particulars have been received as yet.

REMARKABLE CURE.—A highly esteemed gentleman living in one of the Western counties, whose word no one in this State will doubt, told us that a member of his family had suffered so much from neuralgia and pain in the face and head, that he determined to take the sufferer to a physician living in a neighboring town—that after going there he casually heard of a gentleman boarding at the hotel where he stopped who could cure pain by merely passing his hands over the person afflicted. The lady sufferer requested that the remarkably-gifted person should be consulted. Our friend called him, and in less than five minutes after he visited the patient all her pain and suffering was gone.

What we state is a fact and truth beyond all doubt. Account for it as you please, but you cannot give a reason for the sudden and remarkable cure. If we were to give the names of the parties no one who knows them would doubt the statement.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

—An agent of a large lumber firm of New York city has contracted for over 5,000,000 feet of valuable timber in the counties of Buncombe, Haywood and Madison. This timber consists of ash, poplar and walnut.

—It would make a stone image turn green with envy to observe the expression of profound disgust that settles down on the face of the doctor when he hears his patients praising Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

STATE ITEMS.

—The Raleigh *News-Observer* learns that Sol. Haas, Esq., the general freight agent of the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company, has rescinded general order No. 88, of which complaint has been made as disturbing the freight relations between the Atlantic & North Carolina and the North Carolina Railroads.

REDMOND SENTENCED.—Lewis R. Redmond, the famous North and South Carolina moonshiner, has been sentenced to ten years in the United States prison at Albany, and a fine of $2,600 has been additionally imposed. Redmond submitted to eight charges for violation of the revenue laws and two for conspiracy against the United States government.

—It should be gratifying to the citizens of this community to know that one of the thieves who have been entering houses has been shot, and that he will probably die from his wounds.——Charlie Holt, the son of Col. Thos. Holt, the rich manufacturer of Haw River, is now in a northern establishment learning the trade of a machinist. We are pleased to make such an announcement, and also pleased to learn from the boss of the shop that Charlie will make a first class mechanic. In a year or two he will be able to take charge of one of his father's factories and run it successfully.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

—It is known to only a few persons that there is a cornfield within 2½ miles of Salisbury of about 80 acres, which will yield this dry year not less than three thousand bushels of corn. It may exceed that, for many acres of it will yield 50 or 60 bushels. This is a part of the land redeemed from what was formerly known as McKoy's mill pond, now the farm of Mr. Murduck. He came near wearing himself out in his efforts to bring it into cultivation, but the fruits of his toil are now beginning to mature.—*Watchman.*

SAD COINCIDENCE.—Two years ago Mr. James M. Nicholson, of Halifax, who at that time was a student at the University, spent the Christmas holidays here with his two fellow-students, Messrs. John M. and Jas. S. Manning, and in the month of August following he was accidentally drowned. Last Christmas another student of the University—Mr. Frank E. Hines, of Edenton—spent the holidays here with the Messrs Manning, and now comes the sad intelligence that he too has been drowned. A sad coincidence.—*Pittsboro Record.*

—The University of North Carolina opens with a larger number of new students than ever before since 1860. This is true notwithstanding that the failure of the crops in some sections has cut off a number who contemplated entering. The law class of Hon. John Manning, and the medical and pharmaceutical classes of Dr. Harris are likewise larger than ever before. We learn that there will be some very strong names before the Board of Trustees, at their meeting on Sept 20th, for the position of Professor of Geology and Natural History.—*Raleigh Visitor.*

General News.

—The payment made from the Treasury by warrants during the month of August amounted to $18,-105,414.

—Baltimore is said to be full of western grain, but held largely for speculative purposes, especially wheat.

—While the greater portion of this country is suffering from the drought, England complains of too much rain.

—A dilapidated bible, printed by Gutenburg at Mayence about 1452, was recently sold at auction in Paris for 19,000 francs.

—A convention of the liquor dealers of the State has been called to meet at Raleigh on the 12th of October—during fair week.

—The exports of breadstuffs from the United States show a falling off, as in July, 1881, the amount was valued at $19,981,792, and in July, 1880, $31,229,677.

—The International Cotton Exposition will accept no application for space after the 10th of September; large additions to buildings will have to be made to accommodate those already made.

—The longest drought that ever occurred in America was in the summer of 1762. No rain fell from the 1st of May to the 1st of September. Many of the inhabitants sent to England for hay and grain.

—Secretary Windom in reply to inquiries has decided that there is no authority under law for redeeming or exchange of mutilated coins. They will be purchased as bullion at the mint or any of its branches.

LONDON, September 1.—A dispatch to Lloyds states that the Union line steamer Tenton struck on a rock off Good Hope, and in getting off sank in deep water. Two hundred passengers were drowned and twenty-seven saved.

—The press of orders which are constantly pouring into Krupp, the well-known German gun-maker, does not speak well for the peace of Europe. He was recently obliged to hire an additional force of 8,000 men, making the total number in his employ 13,000.

—Gen. R. E. Colston, late of the Egyptian military service, and formerly residing in Wilmington, has recently accepted the position of commandant of cadets and instructor in tactics in the New York Military Academy at Fort Washington-on-the-Hudson.

—There is, we learn, a movement among church people to arrange for general prayers for rain. The day to be fixed for the offering petitions for this blessing seems to be Friday, the 9th inst. The churches in Wake county desire to unite in prayer that day. It is further suggested that all over the State it be made a day of prayer for this special object.—*Obs.*

—The most serious obstacle to the success of Cotton Factories in the South has been the purchase and use of inferior machinery by some corporations. This has been worked off at low prices by Northern companies who had discarded it for improved machinery. There is a great deal more of the same sort on hand, and the owners expect to sell it to Southern men who are not familiar with the latest devices for saving labor.

—The English harvest is being thoroughly ruined by the rains. The London *Times* says: The weather has turned against us at the critical moment. The loss to the country from the late rains is to be reckoned by millions. It is impossible to gather in the wheat, and it will soon cease to be worth gathering. The situation of our farmers is dismal. For many of them a bad harvest must mean absolute ruin. Farming is a highly skilled enterprise, and if the present race of farmers succumb, and are driven out of their business, there will be no others capable of succeeding them." As a consequence of the situation, wheat and flour have advanced in England.

—The insurance of old men on speculation by persons in no wise interested in their lives, has grown so rapidly in Pennsylvania as to attract the attention of the courts. At Harrisburg one company alone has taken, within 8 months, fifteen millions of dollars of these risks, and there are about fifty companies engaged in the business. Everybody has gone into the speculation, and everybody would get rich if the company could only pay when the old man dropped off. But it is likely to be a rascally proceeding on both sides—those who take out the policies hope to cheat the companies, and the companies expect to flank them by showing them that the policies were fraudulently issued. It is diamond cut diamond. In the meantime, however, honesty and legitimate insurance suffers to some extent because of this craze.

—The average corn crib is not what it ought to be, either in size or security from vermin. Much of the labor of the year may go for nothing save to feed a swarm of mice, if precautions are not taken to keep these little pests from the corn crib. At this season, when the crib is usually empty, means should be taken to clear it of mice, and then, if possible, cut off their access to the grain that is soon to be harvested. If there are any repairs to be made in the roof, siding or floor, they should be made now, that all may be snug in the corn house, when snugness is of the utmost importance.—*American Agriculturist for September.*

—A weather-wise writer in the New York *Sun* records that, in 1819, the summer, though moderate in the whole of Europe, was disastrous in its effects on man and beast in Asia Minor. When the much desired rain fell it was transformed, on touching the ground into an immense vapor bath, which, say the chroniclers of the period, caused the death of numbers of people by suffocation, whole caravans being stifled in some districts. The summer of 1822 was also a remarkable one, the harvest being so early that new flour was sold in the French markets on the 28th of June. Ten years later, in 1832, the sultriness of the weather furthered the spread of the cholera epidemic which broke out in France in beginning of March, and carried off in Paris alone 18,400 persons. The summer of 1842 was a dry and exceedingly hot one, like the present.

WASHINGTON, September 1.—The statement, issued to-day, shows the decrease of the public debt during the month of August to be $14,181,-221.32; cash in the Treasury $240,-498,788.96; gold certificates $5,400,-920.00; silver certificates $57,578,310.00; certificates of deposit outstanding $9,625,000.00; refunding certificates $643,900.00; legal tenders outstanding $346,681,016.00; fractional currency outstanding $7,098,-559.02.

Is it Possible

That a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be; for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer.—*Post.*

—For a severe and aggravated cough accompanied by a sore chest, I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup with the most satisfactory results, obtaining as I did speedy relief. John Glover, Portsmouth, Va.

Summer Complaints

At this season, various diseases of the bowels are prevalent, *and many lives are lost* through lack of knowledge of a safe and sure remedy. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is a *sure cure* for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, etc., and is *perfectly safe.*

Read the following:

BAINBRIDGE, N. Y., March 28, 1881.
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER *never fails to afford instant relief* for cramp and pain in the stomach.
REDFIELD, N. Y., Feb. 8, 1881.
The very best medicine I have ever found for dysentery, cholera morbus, and cramps in the stomach, I have used it for years, and it is *sure every time.*
MOSCOW, Iowa, March 15, 1881.
I have used your PAIN KILLER in various cases of cramp, colic, and bowel complaint, and found it an instant relief.
CARTERSVILLE, Va., Feb. 6, 1881.
For twenty years I have used your PAIN KILLER in my family. Have used it many times for bowel complaint, and it always gives satisfaction. Would not be without a bottle in the house.
MACON, Miss., Feb. 6, 1881.
Have used PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER for twelve years. It is safe, sure, and reliable. No mother should allow it to be out of the family.
OXFORD, N. Y., Feb. 16, 1881.
We began using it over thirty years ago, and it always gives satisfaction. We would not like to be compelled to go to bed without a bottle in the house.
CONWAYBORO, S. C., Feb. 16, 1881.
Nearly every family in this section keeps a bottle in the house.
U. S. CONSULATE,
CHEFOO, EASTERN PRINCE, Feb. 8, 1881.
I have been using PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER for years, from the day it was introduced, and other forms of chronic diarrhœa, and have always found it unsurpassed as an effectual remedy.
I had been several days suffering severely from cramp colic, and bowel complaint, when I procured a bottle of PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER, and found it to give instant relief.
MONTREAL, P. Q., Feb. 6, 1881.
During a residence of over thirty years in India, I have given it to many cases of diarrhœa, dysentery, and cholera, and never knew it to fail to relieve.

No family can safely be without this invaluable remedy. Its price brings it within the reach of all.

For sale by all druggists at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

BROWN'S
IRON
A TRUE TONIC
A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms,* such as *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* **The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.** Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.
See that all Iron Bitters are made by BROWN CHEMICAL Co. and have crossed red lines on wrapper.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

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GET THE BEST.

If you intend some day to get
WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED,
"DO IT NOW."
THE NEW EDITION
Contains over 118,000 Words,
1928 Pages, 3000 Engravings,
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The "highest authority of the Courts in definition."—*Chief Justice Waite.*
The almost universal authority in deciding the meaning of words.
No other Dictionary has been bought by any State to supply its Schools.
Dictionary on which nine-tenths of the School Books of the country are based.
Authority in the Government Printing Office at Washington. Jan. 1881.
Recommended by State Supt's Schools in 36 States, and 50 College Pres'ts.
Dictionary that has been placed in more than 32,000 public schools in U.S.
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Published by G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.
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WASHINGTON, - - D. C
(Late Assistant Postmaster-General.)
Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

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HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley, Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal.
Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.
Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

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No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

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A ND GOO FLOUR AND MEAL
always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar. Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco,
and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods, with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Country Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thanking you for your kind patronage, we hope to merit a continuance of the same.

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West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.
Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.-18.

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All kinds of fruit trees and small fruit plants at unusually low rate, prices and descriptions sent free. Address

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We give the latest Telegrams, the latest Market Reports, the freshest news, interesting Articles, Stories for the girls and Farm Notes for the boys.

Our Market Reports will be worth many dollars to farmers and merchants.

Take your County Paper, and then send $2.00 for the NEWS AND OBSERVER.

Specimen copies furnished on application.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, May 15 1881.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 43. Daily.	No. 19. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	4 05 a m	4 15 p m	6 30 a m
" Salisbury	5 56 a m	6 07 p m	11 16 a m
" High Point	7 35 a m	7 25 p m	1 36 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 05 a m	7 57 p m	3 10 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 40 a m		6 25 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	11 40 a m		11 02 p m
" Durham	12 38 p m		12 31 a m
" Raleigh	1 40 p m		3 11 a m
Leave	1 40 p m	8 45 a m	
Arrive Goldsboro	4 00 p m	8 30 a m	

No. 47.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily except Sundays. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 43.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, May 15, 1881.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 20. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	1 25 p m		4 20 p m
Arrive Raleigh	3 50 p m		9 25 p m
Leave	3 55 p m		2 55 p m
Arrive Durham	5 09 p m		12 19 a m
" Hillsboro	5 48 p m		1 45 a m
" Greensboro	7 57 p m		4 00 a m
Leave	8 17 p m	9 31 a m	No.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1881.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the PRESS office. We can print as *cheap* as the *cheapest*.

DON'T FORGET IT.—The Salem Printing Office does *first-class work* cheap, and cheaper than ever. Special contracts made, by the quantity. All kinds of printing, at corresponding rates. Call and see our work and prices.

—Persons wishing to avail themselves of the ALMANAC as an advertising medium, will please apply early.

—Melons are getting scarcer.

—Cucumbers are still scarce.

—Snap beans have become quite plentiful.

—See apportionment of the School Fund.

—The new building on Marshall Street is going up.

—Rev. W. S. Bynum will make Asheville his headquarters.

NOT SOLD.—We learn the jail lot in Winston was not sold on Monday. Bids not high enough.

—Four neat and comfortable brick cottages are being built by the Messrs. Fries, on Elm Street.

—Superior Court for this district commenced on Monday last. Judge M. L. Eure, presiding.

—The number of scholars in Salem Academy has reached one hundred and thirty-one.

—The Elm Street Public School opened on Monday with 40 scholars. S. A. Hege, teacher.

—Rev. S. F. Conrad's horse ran away, throwing him out of his express wagon, without any serious injury.

—D. Lothrop & Co's "Babyland" is one of the best magazines of its kind. 50 cents a year and 5 cents a number.

—Rev. S. F. Conrad expects to hold a protracted meeting at Abbott's Creek, commencing Saturday before the 3rd Sabbath in September.

—Nettie Moore, an employee in Messrs. Fries' factory, had three of her fingers badly torn by the machinery, on Tuesday of last week.

—The summer varieties of apples are offered freely. Some very fine. The women and children are busy drying apples.

—The new church at Union Ridge (Clinard's), was occupied last week for the first time. It is a neat church building, and when finished will be convenient and comfortable.

—In U. S. Commissioner's Court last week, two parties were bound over in a bond of $200 to appear at the next Federal Court. They had in their possession empty liquor barrells with uncancelled stamps.

—Rich & Bailey's Great Southern Sleight of Hand Show is meeting with success. The company was at Madison on Friday, Danbury on Saturday, and at Mt. Airy yesterday (Wednesday) and to-day. Satisfaction given everywhere.

—We learn that a project is on foot to lease the Mineral Spring on Marshall Street and put up a hotel near by. We hope something will be done to bring the merits of the spring more prominently before the public.

—David Clodfelter, of Davidson County, raised twenty-three bushels of Kivett wheat on one acre of ground. Mr. C. thoroughly plowed and harrowed his ground, and he attributes this preparation as contributing much to his success. A light coating of manure was given. He used a roller.

Misses Welfare's school opened on Monday a week, with a good attendance.

All the schools in town are now in operation with encouraging attendance.

—Last Sunday and Monday were among the warmest days of the Summer. September usually brings cool nights, but so far it has failed to do so. The drought still continues.

—The *Leader* says: Jink Scales was cut in the back and abdomen—two inches in abdomen and into cavity—on Sunday last by Tom Sallis. Jink put his blade three inches into Sallis' thigh and left the knife in the wound. Difficulty, 25 cents due Sallis by Jink.

Rev. Mr. Free, one of the preachers at the protracted meeting at Union Ridge, while on his way to his lodgings, after the services, on Sunday night last, was run over by a negro on horseback, and badly bruised in the face and otherwise. He was confined to his bed and suffered considerably, but is up again.

This was a piece of criminal carelessness and should be looked into.

PERSONALS.—W. T. Gray, U. S. N., is at home on a 30 days furlough.

R. W. Belo, of Raleigh, is on a visit to relatives and friends here.

Col. Chas. R. Jones, of the Charlotte *Observer* was in town, Wednesday, with his daughter who entered the Academy.

Dr. Kinyoun, of Missouri, son of Dr. Kinyoun, formerly of East Bend, Yadkin county, is the guest of Dr. Watkins.

Mayor Gorrell, of Winston, will represent the State Agricultural Society at Atlanta.

We are pleased to see Miss Ida L. Rodgers, of Macon, Ga., a graduate of Salem Academy of the class of 1879. She will probably spend the fall and early winter with her sister and friends here.

The Misses Van Vleck have returned home from a visit among friends in Guilford county.

—Dalton Chapel, Stokes County, was dedicated on Sunday last, Revs. R. H. Wiles and W. C. Kennett conducting the services.

—Anniversaries of remarkable events of the week are: 1st, Battle of Sedan, 1870; 2nd, Cromwell died, 1658; 3rd, Thiers died, 1877; 4th, Farenheit, died, 1776; 6th, LaFayette born, 1757; 4th, France declared a Republic, 1870; 6th, Arnold burns Groton, 1781.

WAUGHTOWN.—There is considerable competition in the wagon establishments in Waughtown. We notice a new brake to George E. Nissen & Co's four-horse wagons; and a new bent front hound, all in one piece, on John I. Nissen's wagons. Both are considered improvements and patents have been applied for. W. E. Spaugh holds his own in his hand made wagons, and all appear to be doing a good business.

—Messrs. Geo. E. Vogler, C. E. Crist and Geo. L. Keehln, with the *Leader* man, visited the Pilot Mountain on Saturday last. They ascended the mountain and pinnacle, and enjoyed the cool breezes and magnificent view from the tip top. They took up lodgings at night in the porch of the house near the foot of the mountain. During their absence on the mountain, a rattle snake was killed in the yard, near where the parties had passed during the night. They report crops as looking badly, save the bottom lands, where corn and tobacco looked tolerably well.

HAVE YOU HEARD!

Have you seen the notice of Stewart Brothers' Excursion to Richmond? It will leave Winston-Salem on Friday, the 16th of September, at 7:30 A. M., and returning leave Richmond at 7 P. M., on Saturday the 17th. Fare round trip $4.50. Don't fail to avail yourselves of this rare opportunity to visit "fair Richmond."

Tickets for sale at Gray & Martin's Drug Store, Winston. Good order will be maintained and everything done to make it a pleasant trip.

—A list of letters remaining in the Postoffice at Salem, N. C., Sept. 1st, 1881:

G. H. Crews, Henry Cabal, Mrs. Ella R. Cranford, Miss Anna B. Cassell, Henry Clark, Mrs. Mollie Crews, J. Dobbins, Miss Mary M. Eudie, Mrs. Rebecca Flynt, Newton Garrett, T. R. Hatcher, Samuel Hicks, Miss Laura Hugs, Henry Motsinger, Miss Judie M. Minnish, Miss Mary E. Periman, Miss S. P. Pool, B. M. Palmer, Leduy Rights, Patrick Stafford, J. P. Snider, Miss Beck J. Sheets, Miss Mary Shutt, care of Nancy Shutt, M. M. Stewart.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

Commissioners' Court.

A large number of pauper claims were allowed and paid.

Several releases from poll and double taxes were granted.

A. E. Glasscock was duly qualified as a depnty Sheriff of the county.

The petition of W. A. Harper and others, for a new road in Lewisville township, was postponed until next meeting of the Board.

MEETING BOARD MAGISTRATES.

The committee appointed to dispose of the jail lot submitted their report, stating they had sold the same at public auction for $3,915,50, and recommended that the sale be not confirmed. The Board, upon motion, adopted the report and ordered that for the present no further steps be taken towards selling the jail property.

The question of continuing the Inferior Court came up next for consideration, and after hearing reports, etc., it was decided to continue the same.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing two years. JUDGES—J. W. Fries, Jno. Boyer and N. F. Sullivan.

There being no clerk elected, the Clerk of the Superior Court, C. S. Hauser, presented his bond as clerk of said court, which after being duly proven was received and approved by the board.

J. Lindsay Patterson was duly elected as Solicitor of the court.

Ordered that the petition from citizens of Winston township to establish a new voting precinct be granted and that the Polling place be established at Butner's Hotel Salem.

MEETING BOARD EDUCATION.

Ordered that J. F. Doub be appointed school committeeman in District no. 50 in place of J. N. S. Doub, resigned.

Ordered that the following persons be transferred from dist. no. 27 in Middle Fork Township to dist. no. 56 in Kernersville township, J. C. Martin, C. F. Swain, W. W. Frazier, W. H. Swain.

Ordered that Henry Brooks be appointed school committeeman in dist. no. 8, col. in place of Wm. Petiford, resigned.

Ordered that the boundary lines of Winston school district no. 53, for whites and no. 18 for col. be extended so as to embrace the present corporate limits and that children heretofore in other districts be transferred to no's. 53 and 18. And it appearing to the Board, that there is a necessity, owing to the large number of children in both districts, that each of said districts be divided and that the following persons be appointed to make the proposed divisions to the best interests of parties interested. For dist. no. 53 white, H. K. Thomas, J. W. Reid and Granville Blackburn; and in dist. no. 18 col. Alex Gates, J. C. Clement and Geo. Gibson. Further ordered that S. Byerly, J. S. White and H. K. Thomas be appointed as school committeemen in the new district and Geo. Gibson, Eli Clayton and Jerry Stockton as committeemen in the new district for the colored race.

Ordered that dist. no. 44 in South Fork be divided into two school districts and that A. Burke, J. C. Shutt and Alex Miller be appointed as a committee to establish the division. And further ordered that Henry Burke, Jno. Brewer, and Jno. Lashmit be appointed as school committeemen in the new district.

Ordered that a new school district for the colored race be established in Middlefork to be composed of persons from several townships and be known as district no. 20. And further ordered that Pat Crews, Brod Crews and Joshua Mathes be appointed as school committeemen in said district.—*Sentinel.*

Fourth Annual Meeting of the State S. S. Association.

The motto of the Society is "North Carolina as the New Century."

Last Thursday the fourth Annual session of the North Carolina Sunday School Association, assembled in the Moravian Church at Salem.

The Association held morning, afternoon and evening sessions, open to all who wished to attend.

Rev. C. H. Wiley, presided, and E. A. Ebert was Secretary, and Rev. F. H. Johnston, Treasurer.

The origin of our State Sunday School Association is due to an Executive Committee for this State by the International Sunday School Convention, which assembled at Atlanta, Georgia in April, 1878. Ever since these annual sessions have been held, amids many discouragements, a few of the faithful still have "held the fort" and the past session was one of mutual encouragement and profit to all who attended.

We noticed Hon. Kemp. P. Battle, President of the University of North Carolina, E. Payson Porter, of Philadelphia, and our local ministers, and others, on the platform.

The galleries of the church were decorated with mottoes plain and in colors. A large map 8x15 feet, showing the progress of the Sunday School work in this country and Canada, was placed in front of the pulpit, with smaller maps, making an interesting study.

The music was most excellent and under the management of Prof. E. W. Lineback. We have never heard better singing, and the solo parts were most charming

On Thursday evening a large audience greeted the Association. Mr. E. A. Ebert read the following report:

To the President and members of the North Carolina State Sunday School Association:

BRETHREN:—Your Secretary has but a very brief report of his work during the past year to communicate, as his official acts have been very limited.

The second annual meeting of this association was held in Greensboro, November 14th and 15th, 1879 at which time a Constitution and By-Laws were adopted, which together with the proceedings, the convention authorized me as Secretary, to have five hundred copies printed, they providing the means for defraying the expenses of the same. I was also requested by the same body to prepare a circular addressed to the Sunday School workers of the State, urging them to take hold and assist the Sabbath School cause, by attempting to accomplish the organization of their respective counties. These letters, and also copies of the constitution and proceedings of our second annual meeting, I sent to parties recommended to me as working persons in each and every county in the State; and in addition to the same, addressed a postal card to each one specially urging them to work for organization, and with the request that if they could not do so, to recommend who could and would. To by far the greater part of these communications I received no reply whatever, a few persons answered that they could not undertake the work, a very few said they would try, and do what they could.

I communicated these facts to our third annual meeting which assembled in Salisbury last year, November 19th and 20th. This convention approved of the efforts I had made, and upon motion requested me to continue my work in the same manner as I had been doing, but they failed to even specify how many copies of the proceedings I should have printed, and failed to make any arrangements for raising funds to defray the expenses of printing or distribution. So with a bankrupt treasury, no outside aid, or positive instructions, I have been unable to accomplish anything in this particular during the past year. This I regret exceedingly but I could not do otherwise. I would further add as an excuse for my not presenting to this body proceedings of the Saturday night session of the convention at Salisbury last year, that I was compelled to leave the city on the evening train of that day, and consequently could not be present at the night meeting, but I called the attention of several of the members to important matters which have been herein before mentioned, that should be acted upon, and also requested that the minutes of the night session be forwarded to me as early as possible. These, though frequently having been written for and requested by me, I have never yet received.

The Executive Committee of this year and myself, have been laboring long and hard to awaken an interest all over our State in this great Sabbath School work, and have tried to induce many of our best and most influential men to come among us and profit by our present assembling together. We have secured reduced fares on all the railroads in the State, have published programmes and notices of convention in papers scattered all over the State, have sent programmes and addressed personal appeals by letter to some seventy-five persons, quite a number of whom we thought could, and ought to meet with us. From some of these we received regrets and excuses for not being able to attend. They almost all expressed lively interest in our work, and bade us God speed in the efforts we are putting forward. Among those who have thus replied, we may mention Revs. J. C. Vass, B. Craven, J. R. Finley, J. J. Renn and E. A. Yates, Gens. R. D. Johnston and R. B. Vance, Major Bingham and others. As to the success which has attended our united efforts the audience before you to-day is an evidence.

Last year I was enabled to report seven organized counties in our State, although I could procure statistics from only five of these seven, the organized counties then, were Cabarrus, Forsyth, Guilford, Orange, Rowan, Mecklenburg and Stokes. From the first five I received reports, and from the other two I could procure no information, although I made repeated efforts.

This year, I am sorry to state, I have reports from only three, viz: Forsyth, Guilford and Rowan. Cabarrus sends nothing, and Mecklenburg, Stokes and Orange report their organizations as dead. By these reports you will perceive that we have retrograded instead of improved and advanced in county organization during the past year. This should not be so, and I most earnestly request this meeting of our Association to devise some measure by which we can carry out our much desired ends, namely: A thorough State organization in the Sabbath School work.

I would most respectfully recommend that, if we can do no better we divide the State into districts, and attempt the thorough organization of at least one district, comprising ten or twelve counties, each year. This plan, we believe, would accomplish more than any we have yet adopted.

The Secretary has prepared, with much care and labor, a comparative statistical report of the condition of the Sunday School work in the State, taking as a basis the following five counties, in which alone thorough organization exists, namely:—Forsyth, Rowan, Guilford, Cabarrus and Orange.

We copy the following from the Winston *Leader*:

Capt. R. R. Crawford, a delegate to the International S. S. Convention, which was held at Toronto, in June last, made an interesting report of his attendance. It was a large gathering; some eight hundred delegates, from various parts of the world. Only three States in the Union not represented—Florida, Texas and Deleware. North Carolina had two representatives. Some of the other States had as many as 150.

Mr. J. T. Lineback reported his visit to the Chatuaqua Convention. It was listened to with marked attention. At the conclusion of his remarks he called upon Mr. Porter, and asked the assembly to give him a Chatuaqua salute, of appreciating which was the waving of the handkerchief. Upon Mr. Porter's going to the front, there was an enthusiastic waving of handkerchiefs. The thanks of the Convention were tendered these gentlemen for their reports.

THE MORNING SESSION OF THE 2D DAY, was spent, after the reading and correcting the minutes of the previous day, in reading the Treasurer's report, and discussing the following report made by the Committee on Constitution:

That the Ex. Committee shall be instructed to divide the State into suitable districts and secure capable men to work in these districts.

That Sec. IX. of the Constitution be amended so that the Ex. Committee shall thus be composed of six members, three of whom shall reside where the association shall meet and two near the President, who with the statistical Secretary shall be ex-officio members.

That the Ex. Com. be and is hereby instructed to appoint suitable persons to present formally the S. S. Association to each of the various religious denominations that will meet at annual session during the current year. This report was adopted.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

After prayer, a normal class drill was conducted by E. P. Porter. It was full of practical ideas and lucid illustrations. From the lesson it was learned that by the organic construction of the Old Testament was divided into four parts.

1. The PENTATEUCH is the divinely-given constitution of the Hebrew nation.

2. The HISTORICAL books record the practical development of this constitution in the nation's life.

3. The POETICAL books contain the devotional and emotional literature of the Hebrews.

4. The PROPHETICAL books testify to the coming of the Messiah.

The organic construction of the New Testament is:

1. The GOSPELS record the life, teaching, atonement and exaltation of the Lord Jesus Christ as the foundation of the Christian church.

2. The ACTS records the founding of the Christian churches among Jews and Gentiles in the great centres of influence in the Roman empire "beginning at Jerusalem."

3. The EPISTLES contain the development of the Lord, through his spirit, of the doctrines and ethics taught by Christ personally.

4. The REVELATION makes known the destiny of the church.

At the conclusion of the lesson, Hon. Kemp. P. Battle addressed the association upon the "Art of Teaching with reference to S. S. teaching, His adaress was replete with beautiful illustrations, drawn from nature, of the training and fashioning of the tender mind, and the great responsibility resting on teachers and their competency to teach. These facts, together with his learning and ripe experience, made his address instructive and interesting to the highest degree.

The Committee on organization reported the following Ex. Com. for the ensuing year: J. T. Lineback, Rev. Dr. E. Rondthaler, Rev. T. H. Pegram, E. A. Yates, J. W. Mabry. Report adopted.

The next place of meeting, the printing of the minutes, and all other minor matters were left into the hands of the Ex. Committee. After a note of thanks to the Salem church for the use of their building, the President, Secretary and other officers for duties performed, and the choir for its excellent music, the 4th annual meeting of the association adjourned *sine die.*

The children's meeting in the evening of Friday was a delightful one. Addresses were made by Messrs. Porter, Rev. C. L. Rights, President Battle and others. The singing was fine. We were pleased to see so many present.

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening, Sept. 1st., at the residence of the bride's father, in this place, by Rev. E. Rondthaler, D.D., Dr. JASPER HILTON, of Brown's Summit, N. C., to Miss CORNELIA L. MINUNG, daughter of Edwin Minung, of this place.

DIED.

In Winston, on the 1st inst., after a few days illness, MAYS, son of Cicero and Lina Tise, aged 19 months and 13 days.

$66 a week in your town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

—The following are the collections in the 5th Internal Revenue District of North Carolina for the month of August, 1881:

For week ending August	6,	$29,940 52
" " " "	13,	33,485 33
" " " "	20,	34,076 50
" " " "	27,	43,401 61
From 29th to 31st, inclusive,		25,648 64
Total,		$166,552 60

The following are the liabilities to the Government in stock, &c., on hand September 1st, 1881:

Spirit Stamps	$ 17,169 30
Tobacco "	228,886 12
Segar "	1,418 20
Export "	40 00
Special Tax Stamps	8,942 50
Lists,	39,216 48
Total	$295,671 60

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush	$1 50 to $1 60
Wheat, (red) " "	1 35 to 1 40
Corn, per bushel,	80 to 1 00
Oats, " "	50 to 60
Rye, " "	75 to 90
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	3 75 to 4 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	00 to 000
Peas, (white,) " "	00 to 0
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,)" "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 9
Country Meat, (hog round,)	10 to 12
" Hams'	10 to 12
Green Apples per bushel,	25 to 0 40
Eggs, per dozen,	10 to 00
Butter, per pound,	10 to 20
Tallow, " "	5 to 0
Beeswax " "	21 to 20
Flax Seed, per busbel	80 to 0 90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 0
Chickens, per dozen,	1 50 to 2 00
Hay, per hundred,	00 to 00
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs,	00 to 00
Blackberries,	0 to 00
Whortleberries	0 to 00
Dried Cherries	0 to 00
Dried Apples	0 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

[CORRECTED BY A. B. GORRELL.]

Lugs Common Green	3 00 to 3 50
" " Red	4 50 to 5 50
" Good	5 50 to 6 50
Smokers, common green bight	4 00 to 5 00
" " bright	5 50 to 6 50
" good	7 00 to 8 50
" fine	9 00 to 11 00
" fancy	12 00 to 18 00
Good, rich, ripe, sweet fillers	9 00 to 17 00
Cutters, thin, bright leaf	12 00 to 18 00
Leaf, common green	5 00 to 7 00
" " red	6 00 to 8 50
" good, waxy red	9 00 to 12 00
Wrappers Common dark	15 00 to 20 00
" Good, red	30 00 to 40 00
" com., mahoghany,	12 50 to 18 00
" good, rich, "	20 00 to 25 00
" fine	40 00 to 50 00
" common bright	16 00 to 18 00
" good	30 00 to 40 00
" fine	40 00 to 50 00
" fancy	50 00 to 60 00 to 75 00

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW, at the Salem Book Store.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

—For your spring supply of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes, go to H. W. FRIES'.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.

GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIES.

NOTICE.

The Magistrates of Forsyth County, who were appointed by the last Legislature, will appear at the Court-House in Winston, on Monday, the 5th day of September, 1881, before the Clerk of the Superior Court, and qualify as such by taking the oath prescribed by law.

C. S. HAUSER, Clerk.

NOTICE.

At a late meeting of the Board of Trustees of Salem Congregation, the following resolution was unanimously adopted, and directions given to the Secretary to have the same published in the Salem *Press*:

Resolved, That in future special permission from the Board of Trustees must be obtained whenever the use of the Salem Square is desired for any purpose.

J. W. HUNTER, Chairman.

J. T. LINEBACK, Secretary.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late Urias Mooney, on the 24th day of August, 1881, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Urias Mooney to make immediate payment and settlement to me or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 1st day of September, 1882, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Pub. Adm'r of Forsyth County.

August 23, 1881.

CUSTOM Boot and Shoe Shop.

I HAVE OPENED A CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE SHOP, on Main Street, Salem, N. C., two squares below the Salem Hotel, next door to T. Vogler's gun-smith shop.

Will make MENS' BOOTS AND SHOES, and all kinds of LADIES' WORK, in a neat and substantial manner.

☞ Particular attention giving to REPAIRING all kinds of boots and shoes.

Prices for the different qualities of work will be found as reasonable as at any other establishment.

I most respectfully solicit a part of the public patronage.

If parties living at a reasonable distance, in need of work, will let me know by postal card or otherwise, I will wait on them.

Respectfully,
G. A. REICH.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 25, 1881.

NOTICE.

Executors, Administrators and Guardians, have you complied with the law. If not, look to your duties between this and the 15th day of August, 1881, and save costs.

C. S. HAUSER,
July 11th, 1881. *Probate Judge.*

FINE SOAP!—Super Triple Scented Toilet Soap, manufactured of the very finest and most costly materials, for sale at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW.

SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1881.

HINSHAW BROTHERS,

WINSTON, N. C.

Four years ago to-day we opened our first stock of GOODS in one of the buildings we now occupy. Not satisfied to remain where we started, we have from time to time added to our building and stock, so that we can safely say that we now have the most complete Store Rooms in the State. We have in use two of BATES' best ELEVATORS by the means of which we have easy access to all parts of the ten Rooms in our Block, all of which are filled with Merchandise of every description, which we buy at the lowest prices, mostly from manufacturers, and which we will sell at reasonable prices.

IN OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENTS, WHICH ARE THE LARGEST IN TOWN, we will duplicate in prices any bill of an ordinary amount bought in any market, freight taken into consideration.

OUR RETAIL DEPARTMENTS ARE THE MOST COMPLETE IN WINSTON. We call especial attention to our line of

DRESS GOODS,

TRIMMINGS, LAWNS, PEQUETS, SUITINGS, NOTIONS, PARASOLS, COTTONADES, CASSIMERES, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Winchester, Va., and Miles' Philadelphia Shoes

A SPECIALTY.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF

400 Suits of Mens' and Boys' Clothing
40 Cases Hats.
85 Cases and Bales of Dry Goods
50 Cases Notions
100 Bags Coffee
50 Barrels Sugar
75 " Syrups
150 Kegs of Nails and Horse Shoes

SPLENDID STOCK OF

STAPLE HARDWARE,

Drugs and Patent Medicines.

Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Queensware

in large quantities and great variety.

2,000 Dozens Coats' Spool Cotton at N. Y. Prices.
2,000 Pounds Sole Leather.
20,000 Pounds Meat and Lard.
White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

We intend to make it to the interest of every one to come and see us, and we invite you to do so.

7,500 BAGS OF THE CELEBRATED STAR BRAND TOBACCO MANURE For Sale this Spring.

Buy your GOODS of us and sell your TOBACCO at our NEW WAREHOUSE, (PACE'S) when completed, and you will come as near getting the worth of your money in Merchandise, and the worth of your Tobacco in money as you can get in this wide world.

COME ONE, COME ALL.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW BROTHERS.

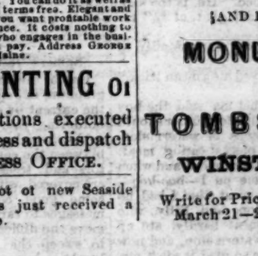
May 19th, 1881.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL  CLASSES OF

Insurable Property,

Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜
☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent at Salem, N. C.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD

Assets, over - - $30,000,000.

Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLON DOLLARS

New York Office, 45 William Street.

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1113 Main Street, Richmond, Va.
J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,
Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

GOLD Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 100 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home overnight. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages in the business fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

JOB PRINTING

of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

NEW BOOKS.—A lot of new Seaside Library publications just received a the Salem Bookstore.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTCAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

SPRING OPENING.

NEW GOODS.
REDUCED PRICES.

CALL AND SEE.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Spring and Summer of 1881, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT.

Salem, N. C., April, 1, 1881.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

$25 PREMIUM.

GET THE BEST.

Turner's Patent Evaporator.

A PREMIUM OF $25 will be given the farmer who produces the greatest quantity of sugar from syrup made by Turner's Patent Evaporator, from one acre of seed cane, grown in North Carolina. Ten pounds to be exhibited at the next annual State Fair at Raleigh.

Turner's Patent Evaporator has been in use for two years, and is highly recommended by farmers and others who have used it. The following certificate speaks for itself:

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, SURRY CO., January 18th, 1881.

To all whom it may concern:

This is to certify that I have used the Turner Evaporator for the past year and find it to be a perfect success.

It has advantages that no other evaporator has:

1st. The fire can be regulated without any danger of risk of burning or scorching the molasses.

2nd. The arrangement is such that you can regulate the flow of juice and discharge of finished syrup with such accuracy as not to endanger the syrup from its having tinge of scorch or dark drugy appearance.

3rd. It facilitates the labor so very much that one hand can attend to the Evaporator and do good work; besides many other advantages that I have neither time or space here to enumerate.

REV. J. J. SETLIFF.

P. S. I made syrup from the early Amber Cane that actually commenced the process of granulation on the Evaporator.

J. J. S.

For further information, call on or address, W. E. TURNER, Dalton, N. C.

or B. TURNER, Bethanina, N. C.

March 3, 1881—8-6m.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.

FROM

COL. L. T. FOSTER.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 10th, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons which failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express*, I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial. I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the State. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles, who are now using it. Very Respectfully,

L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

ON HUMAN FLESH.

Patten's Mills, Washington Co., N. Y., February 21st, 1878.

DR. B. J. KENDALL, Dear Sir: The particular case on which I used your Kendall's Spavin Cure was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your Spavin Cure put the foot to the ground again, and for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we ever used. Yours truly,

REV. M. P. BELL,
Pastor of M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N. Y.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings and any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or for rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for illustrated Circular which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES.

GATES'

SHAVING SALOON.

I TAKE PLEASURE in calling the attention of the Young Gents of Winston and Salem to the fact that, I have removed my

Shaving Saloon and Barber Shop

to the most eligible room for the business in the city. Call at the first door North of the Merchant's Hotel, Winston, N. C. Thankful for past favors, I trust to be able to merit a continuance of your visits. Very Respectfully,

ALEX. GATES.

☞ I am still manufacturing my world-renowned HAIR RESTORER, and ask all who are in need to send in their orders. I have certificates from some of the best citizens of Winston and Salem, as well as other places, and guarantee satisfaction. 34-6m.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted every where to work for us. Now is the time. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one willing to work can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. A great opportunity for making money easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

SITTING BULL.

The Famous Chief's Journey to and Arrival at Fort Yates—His Fall from Power.

The St. Paul (Minn.) *Press* has the following account of the arrival of Sitting Bull and his band at Fort Yates from British Territory: As soon as the boat came within sight of the landing there was great commotion among the Indians. All the chiefs quickly assembled on the upper deck, standing in a row at the most forward point. One of the number raised a yellow flag about a yard square, in the center of which was a rude design of a deer, with two parallel lines, below and above, and in the four corners a design representing the double dagger as used in printing. This flag was raised as during a battle, and, as it was flung to the breeze, the seven chiefs began their peculiar chanting and monotonous songs, which was every few moments varied with warlike yells and peculiar and indescribable demonstrations. These were continued with greater vehemence as the boat neared the landing, while the Indians on shore simply said "How," and manifested very little interest. A line of soldiers, with bayonets, quickly formed and kept them at a considerable distance. As the boat reached the landing the chant died away into low, guttural tones, and finally ceased. During all this time Sitting Bull stood immovable and undemonstrative in the row of chiefs, second from the end furthest from the landing side. He was the least adorned of his companions, and the last who would be selected as the notorious chief by those unacquainted with him. After the boat had touched the shore it was some time before the gang-planks were run out, and the interpreter having gained permission for him, the chief, Running Antelope, stepped aboard. He passed hurriedly to the upper deck, and in ascending the stairs near the side of the boat found Sitting Bull standing, still immovably, in the row of chiefs and directly in front of the hatchway. Running Antelope stepped up to Sitting Bull's back, threw his arm around his neck and placed his cheek against his face and exclaimed, in the Sioux language, "My love!" Sitting Bull made no movement of recognition until Antelope had passed through the line, stepping in front of the chiefs, shaking hands with them and saying "How" to each. As he reached Sitting Bull, next to the last in the line, he found the great chief crying and wiping away the tears with a costly silk handkerchief that had been presented to him. No other Indian was allowed on the boat, and after this hasty salutation the chiefs broke ranks and passed down on the main deck.

Sitting Bull, his father, Four Horns, and Running Antelope were then invited into the cabin, and the officers, ladies and citizens were invited aboard the boat and were introduced to the famous warrior. Such exclamations as "Why, he does not look at all as I expected," "He doesn't look as savage as I thought," and "Can that be the instigator of the Custer massacre?" etc., were heard on every side. The great chief was very gracious to the ladies, as, indeed, he was on the entire trip, and showed them much attention, and furnished them with his autograph free of charge, while he either refused entirely or demanded from $1 to $5 from the gentlemen. After the reception in the cabin, which lasted for half an hour, all the Indians, including the chiefs and Sitting Bull, were marched ashore in single file and counted. They were 190 in number, including five children, and they were assigned a camping-ground near the river. After marching ashore they seated themselves in a circle on the ground, with the squaws on the outside and the chiefs in the center, while waiting for their utensils to be removed from the boat. There sat in humiliation the great chief, smoking his pipe. Only a few years ago Sitting Bull had a following of 10,000 people, including nearly 5,000 good fighting warriors. He rambled at his leisure and adorned his belt with many a scalp. He planned the Custer massacre and defied the government. At this moment he is looked upon with jealousy by nearly all the other chiefs. His spirit is broken, and he sits on a sandy river bank surrounded by civilization with his last 200 followers, calmly awaiting his fate.

Canning Corn.

In the vicinity of Boston there are numerous establishments devoted to the canning of green corn, and as the process is similar to that to which all articles of preserving food are subjected a description of the method is given in the *American Cultivator*, and will serve as an example of the rest. The corn is planted expressly for this purpose, and when it is in condition to can it is stripped of its husks, after which it is thoroughly wiped to remove the silks. It is then passed along to another set of hands, who, with knives made for this purpose, cut off the kernels from the cob. This work is done over a large wooden hopper, there being generally four hands at work at one machine, and the corn is allowed to drop through into a tub. When this is done it is taken to another room, where it is weighed out in small quantities, each amount just sufficient to fill a can, the corn being forced into the cans by means of a powerful automatic press, which operates very rapidly.

The cans are then taken to the soldering room, where each is carefully wiped and the top is soldered on, a small hole being made in the cover to allow the escape of air. The next step is the cooking, which is done by placing the cans in wooden vats filled with water and kept at the boiling point by steam heat. After being cooked awhile the cans are taken out, the air-holes are newly opened, and they are subjected to a thorough shaking to force out the air, which operation is most important. After this the corn is again cooked, the cans are sealed air-tight, and they are then ready for market. All articles are treated in a similar manner, with the exception of preparing them for the cooking process, and when finished they are practically imperishable, as they will keep for years in any climate. All through Massachusetts there are extensive vegetable canning establishments, as well as in other parts of New England, and within the past few months the business has increased to a marked extent in the State of Maine, especially in corn.

Farmer Ben's Sayings.

Little rooster crows loud.

Every cloud doesn't bring a storm.

Light head of wheat stands straight.

Gnarly apples don't pay for their fodder.

Oats in the meader goes in with the hay.

Cornstalks in the weeds li'ble ter git cut up.

A lying tongue puts a patch on its neighbors.

Robin in ther tree top's better'n a fifty-cent barometer.

Weeds in the corners be as bad as holes in the pockets.

You can't tell by the blossoms which of the apples will be wormy.

You can't guess by the size of the calf what butter's worth a pound.

Chicken hawk never says nothin', when it's going for the chicken coop.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Kerosene oil, clocks and rifles are the principal United States exports to Japan. Last year the Japanese bought $1,803,558 worth of oil.

FOR THE LADIES.

News and Notes for Women.

A nine-year-old Boston girl, of good training and pleasant home surroundings, voluntarily went off with a blind beggar, to lead him and hold his cup.

A Paris correspondent says it is a fact worthy of note that all coming prima donnas—birds of song destined to blossom in the immediate future—are of American origin.

A woman hanged herself three times in one night in a Springfield cell, using strips of her clothing to make nooses, and each time she was cut down before she was quite dead.

Parisian hostesses send out invitations so long a time beforehand that they are obliged to forward a visiting card a few days before the day appointed, or they would be forgotten entirely.

Miss Henrietta Beck, one of our singers, lately sang, "Come, live with me," so delightfully in London that it is said many of the masculine inhabitants think they would just as soon live with her as not.

Complaint is made in London, England, that the top seats of omnibusses and horse-cars are monopolized by women, so that smokers (for whom these seats are intended) have no chance.

A number of the most fashionable ladies in New York are vieing with the Chinese mandarins, and letting their finger-nails grow without ever trimming them, then scraping them till they are of a chalky whiteness.

A New York lady makes a livelihood by giving instruction to her illiterate sisters, whose education in early life had been neglected. She has plenty of scholars, and receives from $3 to $10 a lesson—prices graded to suit the means.

The following order has been issued by the navy department: Women shall not be allowed to reside on board vessels of the United States navy in commission for sea service, nor shall they be taken as passengers on such vessels under any circumstances.

An old gentleman finding a couple of his nieces fencing with broomsticks, said: "Come, come, my dears, that kind of an accomplishment will not help you in getting husbands." "I know it uncle," responded one of the girls, as she gave a lunge, "but it will help to keep our husbands in order when we have got 'em."

The beauty which has been so generally accorded to the women of the city of Mexico is pronounced mythical by a correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, who says that they will bear no comparison with United States women. He charges the Mexican belle with being artificial. Her face is a mass of chalk and rouge, and he thinks it is seldom washed.

Fashion Notes.

Dust cloaks have gone out of fashion.

Terra-cotta shades will be much worn.

Brown is the favorite color for autumn.

Riding habits are made a little longer and fuller.

Red is the prevailing color in early fall goods.

Low coiffures and close hairdressing are in fashion.

Long mitts are the favorite hand wear at the moment.

Pongee ulsters are the only much-worn dust-cloaks.

Fanchon and Normandy breakfast caps are favorites.

Small plaids will be popular during the coming season.

White toilets are destined to great popularity this fall.

Archery will be the popular outdoor sport for the fall season.

Trained skirts will never go out of vogue for full dress occasions.

Skirts and their draperies continue to give the figure a lance-like shape.

Waistcoats are fashionably cut short and close high, with or without a collar.

In England mourning is worn only one year for the nearest relatives, and crape but six months.

The lawn tennis striped suitings so fashionable this season have lent an effect to the new fall goods.

Terra-cotta in all shades from dark salmon to deep copper is the favorite color for early fall cashmeres.

Plaid, striped and shaded goods will be combined with plain or self-colored fabrics in the composition of fall dresses.

New plush goods have extremely long pile, which is cut in irregular depths, to form the figures of the fabric.

Bouffant back draperies and gored fronts, giving the form a lance-like shape, will be the rule in early fall costumes.

Heavy satins in rich shades of color, with stripes of long pile plush of chenille, will be used for the most expensive dress accessories.

The earliest water-color designs of dresses for fall show no decided departure from the general make up of costumes worn this season.

Plaited collarettes of mull, plain white and dotted, lace edged, embroidered, and perfectly plaid, are much worn, with scarf bows to match.

Some of the new silk goods show moire stripes alternating with stripes of brocaded or damask flowers and leaves encroaching on the edges of the moire stripe.

Longitudinal stripes in bright colors, with gold and silver hair line effects, crossed diagonally with stripes formed in the weaving of the fabric, make one of the features of the new fall goods.

Pretty house aprons of white satteen have pockets, on which are bee hives in Turkey red stitched embroidery, each hive in a different perspective. Bees from the border, and are scattered over the apron.

Some exquisite white, black, rose-colored and pale blue Manila grass lace, long scarfs, and squares, enriched with gold threads or bright-colored ones, are seen in shawl departments at leading stores at very low prices.

The best riding habits have two elastic strap loops placed on the under side of the skirt at convenient places for the toes of the boots, so that there may be no danger of the skirt riding up over the instep and showing the foot.

Little Billy's Mean Trick.

"Where is your little brother Billy?" asked an Austin school-teacher of little Johnny McSpilkins.

"He is home in bed. He is too sick to come out, and I am glad of it," responded Johnny.

"Why do you speak so unkindly of Billy?"

"Because he played me a mean trick."

"What was it?"

"Billy told me that ma said the boy that eat the most meat for dinner should have the biggest piece of watermelon. I beat Billy all to pieces eating meat. He didn't hardly eat any meat, and when the watermelon came on I—boo-hoo—had eaten so much meat that I had no room for the melon, and Billy, who hadn't eaten any meat hardly, ate up nearly the whole watermelon, and now he is sick, and I'm so glad it ain't me.

Hoopskirts came into use in 1857 and departed this life in 1865.

FANCY IN MONUMENTS.

Some of the Queer Devices in Memoriam.

It is said that a Philadelphia milkman, who has made a large fortune in his business, has recently purchased a lot in a cemetery, and he proposes to have his remains deposited there and the spot marked by a handsome monument bearing as its distinguishing feature a gigantic representation of a milk can in marble. This idea, however ingenious, is not peculiar to the Philadelphian. It had its origin in the mind of Mr. Gail Borden, of condensed milk fame, and after his death found practical illustration in a large marble milk can placed over his grave in Woodlawn cemetery. Woodlawn was then an unpromising place enough, and, though surrounded by natural beauties, was poor in works of art, and the milk can was considered a neat and appropriate design; but as the cemetery blossomed into fame, and its lots were purchased by rich families who erected over the graves of their dead elaborate designs, carved by Italian sculptors, the condensed milk man's monument was considered an eyesore, savoring too little of fashionable Christianity and too much of "shop," and by a vote of the trustees the milk can was removed. The desire to symbolize their business by sculptured marble over their graves is not wholly confined to persons in the milk business. Over the remains of great literary men of prose or poetry are often seen statues of heroic size with books, rolls of paper, or pens in their hands; and most large cemeteries contain some life-size marble figures of sailors clutching quadrants or sextants and examining the skies. In Greenwood is a monument of this description erected over the vault of an old French sea captain. It was in position before its proprietor died, and the old sailor used to go every day to look at it and to sweep out the vault. But one day the iron door closed while he was there, and when he was rescued by some workmen several hours afterward it was found that his nervous system had sustained a shock from which it never recovered, and he was soon laid away in dead earnest. In Greenwood, too, are monuments indicative as much of unreasoning affection on the part of surviving relatives as of the virtues of the dead. Over one vault are the words, "My Faultless Wife," and through the iron bars of the gate may be seen needles, thimbles, thread, and a piece of linen, yellow with age, on which the woman worked a few hours before she died. On a grave in the same cemetery is a glass doll's house containing a multitude of toys, broken and whole, while the words, "Darling Little Willie," tell the former owner's name. One of the most elaborate, if not the most tasteful, of the monuments in Greenwood was erected by a husband to his wife. It was carved, at vast expense, in Italy, and represents the husband stepping on the rear platform of a street car, while he waves his hand to his wife, who, with a poodle dog by her side, is smiling an adieu from the door steps. The story is that the husband, on his return from business in the evening, found his wife dead. Sporting men of the lower order have, commonly, ideas of leaving instructions to their executors to erect over their graves some sign or token of their craft. Pugilists, it is said, have frequently hazy notions that a boxing glove would be a neat and appropriate design; but it is not on record that the trustees of a cemetery have ever been obliged to use their authority to prevent what would doubtless be considered a desecration of consecrated ground, for as death approaches, the merits of a boxing glove sink into insignificance before the virtues of an angel, a baby or a lamb. In Cypress Hills cemetery there are many handsome monuments, chief among which probably, is that in the center of the police plot. The principal figure is that of a gigantic policeman modeled from a member of the force. When the cast was about to be taken, Captain Williams was spoken of as a good subject, but the artist having given his opinion that the muscular development of a private policeman was better and his face handsomer than the captain's, the latter was not selected as a model. The policeman upon whom the honor fell was at first reluctant to serve, but Inspector Dilks persuaded him, and when he saw the cast he turned to his comrades standing around and said, "Well, that's a pretty good-looking fellow, isn't he?"

A story is told of a manufacturer of monuments who erected a handsome one over his wife's grave, and wound up a long description of her virtues with the business-like notice that "monuments of this style could be had at moderate rates," etc. We were unable, however, to find either monument or sculptor. In country churchyards curious monuments and gravestones are often seen. In the Methodist cemetery at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson a rusty old spade and a hoe are placed crosswise over what is probably, a farmer's grave—a pleasant illustration of hanging up the shovel and the hoe. Nor do the farming people of the district see anything strange or fanciful in this, rightly arguing that the tiller of the soil has no more reason to be ashamed that his last resting place should be symbolized by the instruments of his profession than has the soldier, the sailor, or the military man. The monuments over the graves of great men are too often disfigured by the names of those who officiated, in some way, at the ceremony of erecting the stone. Thus, while on one side of the column erected on the spot where General Wolfe fell on the heights of Abraham, near Quebec, is the almost perfect inscription: "Here died Wolfe, victorious;" the other sides are filled with the names of officers and gentlemen who served with or under him. In the residency grounds at Lucknow a monument erected to Sir Henry Lawrence is similarly marred, but over the gallant old soldier's grave, on the same ground, is a stone bearing an inscription dictated by himself immediately after his lower limbs were blown away by a cannon ball, and less than two hours before he died: "Here lies Henry Lawrence, who tried to do his duty." The graves of poor people are sometimes decorated with rustic wooden monuments, rudely carved by a friend or relative. In Calvary cemetery, and even in Flatbush, where many wealthy persons are buried, these efforts at sculpture are occasionally seen, and although it is not always easy to distinguish between angels and satyrs, and lambs for the most part look far too old to represent innocence becomingly, the rural pieces of statuary are doubtless marvels of skill in the eyes of the artists' friends. But in cemeteries devoted chiefly to the burial of the poor the graves are seldom marked by anything more imposing than a simple cross, consisting, commonly, of two sticks bound together, or an inscription on a tree growing at the head of the mound.—*New York Sun.*

Spiders Obstruct the Telegraph.

One of the chief hinderances to telegraphing in Japan is the grounding of the current by spider lines. The trees bordering the highways swarm with spiders, which spin their webs every where between the earth, wires, posts, insulators and trees. When the spider webs are covered with heavy dews they become good conductors and run the messages to earth. The only way to remove the difficulty is by employing men to sweep the wires with brushes of bamboo; but as the spiders are more numerous and persistent than the brush users the difficulty remains always a serious one

By the Sea in Normandy.

The above is the title of a paper in *Scribner*, in which a charming French seaside resort is described. We quote:

Etretat is comparatively cheap, though, as its charms become more known, it will soon change. Its distance from the railroad has preserved to it, until now, something of simplicity. The hotels are comfortable, but in nowise elegant. Many people find their lodgings in the village and take their meals at the tables d'hote. On a sunny morning the courtyard where we lived was a cheerful sight, the little tables occupied by coffee-drinkers, waited on by a dozen or so of white-capped young women with flying strings, whose names sounded wonderfully romantic: "Celestine!" "Ermance!" "Aglae!"

There are many pretty walks and drives over the downs and through the cart-roads which connect the farms, but we liked best those which kept near shore, where we could see, on one hand the green turf and yellow earth of the cliff edges against the sky or sea, and on the other the level lines of tawny grain and greener crops stretching into the distant softness of the interior. We were surprised to see what good walkers many French people are. The excellence of English habits of walking in all weathers has been so preached to American women that they have come to have an idea that the feet of all other nations are nearly useless. One of our neighbors at table was a huge Parisian, Chevalier of the Legion, husband of a portly lady, and owner of the smallest dog I ever saw, which appeared daily in a fresh toilet of blue or pink or red ribbon bow on the top of his fluffy head. They used to walk their three leagues before breakfast every day, little dog and all, "playing with the wind," they said. France is the paradise for small dogs. What we are kindly accustomed to call the frivolity of the French makes them gentle and thoughtful masters to small creatures. One day I heard a heavy sigh under my window and the tinkling of a little bell, then a deep voice, saying: "Well! Thou hast had thy promenade, my cherished one?" Of course I looked, and saw, shining red under his umbrella, a short, fat man, preceded by a shaved poodle. They were on their warm way down from the cliffs, where he had been toiling for the creature's benefit. I thought it very charming, as well as funny. The French are fond of calling poodles "mees" or "meesy."

The small church at Etretat is extremely interesting—even beautiful. Most of the nave is old, even for Normandy; the arches round and low, resting on simple pillars of great size, some of the capitals still showing the early basket work. The side aisles are extremely low; the narrow windows are set in deep embrasures, and heavily barred and grated. This part of the church looks very stern, though the yellow stone of which it is built gives it a soft and cheerful light. The nave has been lengthened, and a lantern tower added in pointed Gothic, whose sharp, upspringing arches contrasted curiously with their older companions. There are various interesting "bits,"—a tiny niche, some odd capitals here and there, the somewhat rare arrangement of the clustered columns, and so on—but it was best as a whole, full of the solemn strength and uplifting beauty one asks for in a church. The cure's house and garden lie at the portal, and there was a cheery going in and out of himself and the sacristan and various dependents, giving to the soft quiet of the place a homelike aspect, which was good to note. It was good to sit there in the sunny mornings, to watch the poor old women, bent with age, who sat so long and still, and to ponder on the past history of the place and its still living intricacy of beauty. One morning, as I sat in the shadow, a tall gentleman and a tall lady entered the church for about ten steps, looked about for a minute or two, and then turned and went out; and as they went, with that intonation which our brethren of the island use when the wish to intimate that something, not being English, is, therefore, of little worth, I heard him say, "Very small"; and the tall lady answered, "Very." But I got sympathy from the little old woman in a white nightcap, who swept the church out one morning when I was drawing there, and took much pains to spare me the dust.

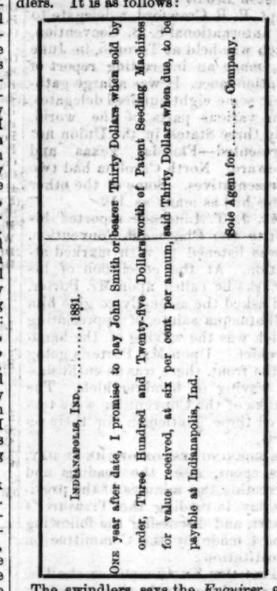
At first she pretended to be modest, and spoke of the church as good enough for the country, but not to compare with the fine city ones, "where the altars are all glowing with flowers, and the Madonnas have such splendid clothes!" But when she found I really thought it beautiful, she grew quite confidential, put her rosy, wizened face close to mine, and told me how very old it was, how they were not rich enough to do all that is needed, at once, but each year they do something to repair it, "and it goes on growing nobler." Such a phrase for her to use! I think I must have been in a clairvoyant state since I understood her, speaking her strange patois, without any teeth. She was a dear little thing—a picture, in her cap and blue dress, with her pink cheeks and her broom. I have not ceased to regret that I did not have a son or two to give her a little pleasure; for they are all ready to accept sons, whether they ask for them or not. Signs by the roadside say that "Begging is forbidden in this department;" but they get the better of that — they "distinguish." One old man wanders up and down, exclaiming: "Beautiful lady! eighty-six years!" Boys, in a friendly tone of equality, suggest that it would be well for them to have a little cake, and the man who officially gathers up the ill-smelling things from off the beach will stop beside you and recount that fact, and show you his unsavory trophies, and wait. I never heard a more expressive sound than his grunt, when he saw we should give him nothing; it expressed all his detestation of foreign avarice

Strange Professions.

Among the curiosities of the Indian census are the extraordinary professions which some of her majesty's subjects declare they pursue. In Allahabad no fewer than 974 at a former census described themselves as "low blackguards," a calling which, however, is only too common elsewhere than in Allahabad, but the professional "painters of horses with spots" and the "hereditary clerks who pray to their inkhorns" are surely peculiar to India. In Russia, however, the progress of civilization has developed a new profession which it would be difficult to match even in India. Its specialty is the burning of insured premises. The St. Petersburg insurance companies have just captured one of three members of this profession who have carried on this lucrative vocation for several years. They were in the habit of arranging for conflagrations with the owners of insured premises. On being guaranteed twenty per cent. of the insurance money they set fire to the houses, which, being mostly built of wood, burned easily enough. They might have been earning their twenty per cent. to-day but for the astuteness of the Liban police, who set a trap for them into which they fell, much to the delight of the insurance companies. It is possible enough that members of this scandalous profession are not unknown in other countries besides Russia. Frauds against insurance companies are difficult to detect even when the insured fires his own property; but when the work is undertaken by a professional fire-raiser detection becomes almost impossible.

How Farmers are Swindled.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* has an article describing how many Western farmers have been swindled by an organized gang of sharpers. The *Enquirer* says: The farmers have often been warned against these gentry by the press, but they readily change their tactics and assume all sorts of protean forms for entrapping the unwary, and scarcely a day passes that some countryman is not made a victim of the wicked wiles of the ubiquitous scamps. The latest heard of is a gang who go about selling an alleged seeding machine, and these have victimized a number of people. The *Enquirer* reporter has been shown a copy of an exceedingly ingenious document which these fellows use in their operations, and by means of which they have caught more than one who thought himself entirely too smart to be duped by any city sharp. The reader is hereby presented with a fac-simile of the "contract" drawn by these patent seeding-machine fellows, which they induce farmers to sign, and which shortly afterward turns up as a plain note of hand in the possession of some paper-shaver in his neighborhood who has purchased the same of the swindlers. It is as follows:



The swindlers, says the *Enquirer*, go to a well-to-do-farmer and tell him he has been recommended as a good man to sell their machines, and ask him to become their agent. He is persuaded that they sell rapidly and that he can make a large per cent. profit. He is told that he will not be expected to risk any money or pay anything until he has sold $325 worth of the machines. He is induced to sign the contract above given, which, it will be seen, sets forth this agreement when read straight across. It looks fair and innocent enough, and soon the farmer, typified in the foregoing document as John Smith, puts his name in the blank space just before the words "Sole agent for —— Company." Afterward the scamps easily change the document from a contract to sell into a promissory note by tearing off that part to the right of the line drawn through the agreement as printed. In the original presented to the farmers, of course, no line appears; and it is given here simply to show where the division takes place, and the separation at which point so radically changes the nature of the document. It will be seen at a glance that this is liable to deceive any one without close inspection, and a number of Indiana farmers have been cheated with them this summer. After the farmers' notes get into the hands of "innocent purchasers," there is no recourse but to pay them off, as they cannot well go back on their signatures. This description is got up to warn all readers of the *Enquirer* to sign no papers whatever that are presented to them by strangers, however innocently worded or plausibly pressed for their acceptance.

Cod-Fishing.

We have been out on the briny deep after fish, and the *Hawk-eye* distinguished itself as usually. The Jester caught the first fish. And it was the only fish of that kind taken all day.

We went out after codfish. It is a pleasant fish to catch. Catching cod is like drawing water with a rope and bucket. It is a very gamey fish; after it is cured for the Western market. Limburger cheese isn't much gamier. It keeps up a perennial smell that grows stronger and more decided as the years creep by, Lorena. When the spring time comes, gentle Annie, the old codfish that hangs on a nail away back in the darkest corner of the cellar discounts the noisy onions piled up on the middle of the floor, and then it doesn't half try. The dryer it gets the louder it grows. You must be blind if you couldn't hear the flavor of a two-year-old codfish.

But when he is new he is quiet, and you miss the old familiar bouquet. When you go for codfish you must first get your herring, for bait. We approached a lone fisherman for this purpose, and besought him that he would lend us a few herring. But he wasn't doing a discount business then, and said he had only a few—oh, such a very, very few.

"Well, couldn't you let us have three or four?"

But he shook his head sadly, as one who should say he only had four or five.

Then we shouted and cried aloud and said unto the lone fisherman:

"Lo, here is twenty-five cents, but what is that to you? Will you see us die for three small herring?"

And the lone fisherman dropped his line and made a reach for that quarter even as a drowning man reaches for a crowbar, and spoke with great alacrity:

"Oh, yes, I have just about a quarter's worth." And he gave us a peck.

The sinker on the cod-line is a piece of lead about the size and shape of a corn-cob, and it weighs as much as an old-fashioned family Bible. You fish very close to the bottom—five feet or so from it; and the only labor involved is hauling up that deep sea-sounding apparatus at the end of your line. When you catch a codfish, it doesn't add to the weight at all. Oh, no; the cod helps you to pull the sinker up to the surface, and that makes your load lighter. That's the way you know when you have a fish on. That's just how gamey the cod is.—*Burdette.*

Disparaging the Prophets.

It is just as well to bear in mind, when you read the wild prognostications of Mr. Vennor and his great rival, that a rain fifteen hundred miles square no more makes a rainy day on this continent than a fly-speck on the dome of the capital makes the District of Columbia, or even all of the dome, black. Anybody can say, "there will be rain and thunder-storms and cyclones in the United States during July," and it would be a mighty safe thing to bet money on. What we want, what the country clamors for, is a man who can tell us when and where the cyclone is going to strike, and whom it will hit. And up to date that man hasn't said a word about the weather.

The Diamond Marts of London.

Pete V. Nasby, describing Petticoat lane in one of his London letters to the Toledo *Blade*, says: Across the way is a beer shop, kept by a Hebrew, the barmaids and all being Hebrew. On the one side of the bar is a small dining-room, back of that a kitchen, and from the barroom is a flight of stairs. Follow your guide, who in this instance was an American Hebrew, and you find yourself in a low room just the size of the bar below, and a curious scene presents itself. These rooms, and there are scores of them in Petticoat lane, contain on an average any number of millions of pounds that you choose to say. I could say that there were a hundred millions of wealth in each one, and perhaps wouldn't be very much out of the way, but, as I desire to be accurate, I will not. If there is anything I detest, it is exaggeration. I shall hope to distinguish myself by being the first tourist who adhered strictly to the naked truth. These rooms are diamond marts. In them all the diamonds that deck out royalty and the wives of patent medicine men and other people who are not royal, are first handled. To these dingy dens in the very heart of the worst quarter of the worst city in the world, comes the diamond merchant, and here he meets the broker who deals with the manufacturer in the city. Here all the diamonds of London are first bought and sold.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

A War Relic.

In a very full report recently published in the Philadelphia *Ledger* reference is made to the case of Mr. George J. Graham, a prominent politician and active journalist (connected with the Philadelphia *Sunday Mirror*), who, by using the great German remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, was cured of a troublesome case of rheumatism, contracted during the war. He closes his statement with, "to those who are afflicted with that complaint, it is worth its weight in gold."

How Snakes are Shipped.

Snakes are shipped from Africa and South America to the United States in bags. These bags are inclosed in tight boxes so that the serpents have neither food nor sea air during their passage. Their chief ailment at their arrival is canker in the mouth. Treatment consists in grasping the snake just back on the head, forcing its mouth open by pressing on the nose, and then taking a sharp stick, removing the canker and applying British oil to the wound.

[Evansville Daily Courier.]

A comforting conclusion is that which leads us always to choose the best. Mr. Andrew Ulmer, Bluffton, Ind., says: I have thoroughly tested St. Jacobs Oil, and I find for rheumatism and neuralgia it has no equal.

It has been decided at the treasury department that journalists can bring certain books for their libraries in the United States free of duty. It is understood that this decision is based on the clause of the Revised Statutes admitting "tools of trade free" of duty.

Drunken Stuff.

How many children and women are slowly and surely dying, or rather being killed, by excessive doctoring, or the daily use of some drug or drunken stuff called medicine, that no one knows what it is made of, who can easily be cured and saved by Hop Bitters, made of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, etc., which is so pure, simple and harmless that the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child can trust in them. Will you be saved by them? See other column.

The Paris Jockey club pays its chief cook $5,000 a year, and has done so for a dozen years. His specialty is soup.

FOR DISPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the FERRO PHOSPHORATED ELIXIR OF CALISAYA BARK, made by Caswell, Hazard & Company, New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

"Rough on Rats."

Ask Druggists for it. It clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, vermin, insects. 15c.

The market is flooded with worthless and vile compounds for the rejuvenation of the hair, but CARBOLINE, the great petroleum hair renewer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, still takes the front rank as the best preparation.

25 Cents Will Buy

a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by New York Newspaper Union, 150 Worth Street, New York.

VEGETINE.—This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with bleeding of the lungs, followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half-dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when, to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with diseased lungs will take Dr. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

WARRANTED FOR 34 YEARS

AND NEVER FAILED

To CURE Croup, Spasms, Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Sea Sickness, taken internally, and GUARANTEED perfectly harmless; also externally, Cuts, Bruises, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pains in the limbs, back and chest. Such a remedy is Dr. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT.

☞ No one once trying it will ever be without it; over 600 physicians use it.

25 Cents will Buy a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Send postpaid by NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 150 Worth Street, New York.

Nerves that are Never Tranquil.

Some people's nerves seem never to be tranquil. Question such persons with a view to discover the reason, and you will indubitably learn that they are dyspeptic and of an irregular habit of body. Then you have the reason of their constant nervousness. They fritter and reinforce their enfeebled digestive organs and regulate the bowels before they can hope to have strong nerves. The finest tonic for nervous people is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which insures perfect digestion and assimilation and the active performance of their functions by the liver and bowels. As the system acquires tone through the influence of this benign medicine the nerves grow stronger and more tranquil, headaches cease and that nameless anxiety which is a peculiarity of the dyspeptic, gives way to cheerfulness. To establish health on a sure foundation use this peerless invigorant.

Halcyon days for the baldheaded fraternity are come at last. A London capillary surgeon announces that he will replant barren fields and make them flourish like weeds in a turnip patch. First, he administers a "bald bolus," which is taken to produce composure. Then the scalp is removed piece by piece, and a new one is grafted on meanwhile.

How to Get Sick.

Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know

How to Get Well,

Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! See other column.

A Detroit young man denounces the poke bonnets "because they chafe his ears." Here, now, is a question for scientists. Can they explain how it is that a bonnet worn by one person can chafe the ears of another person not wearing it? Eh? How's that? Oh—well, well, now, that may be it. How stupid not to see it before.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Traveling Men

find it hard to keep in good health, owing to the constant change of water, diet and the jarring of the cars. All these things injure the kidneys, while Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is certain to counteract them.

The United States owns 5,528,970 acres of coal land which the land office advertises for sale at from $10 to $20 an acre.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Med. Nat. live wt.	9¾@	10
Calves—Poor to Prime Veals..	5 @	7¾
Sheep.....	3¾@	5¾
Lambs.....	4¾@	6¾
Hogs—Live.....	8½@	7
Dressed, city.....	8½@	8¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 15 @	6 50
Western, good to fancy	5 35 @	8 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red, August,...	1 30½@	1 30¾
No. 1 White,.....	1 29¾@	1 28¾
Rye—State.....	85 @	93
Barley—Two-rowed State.....	90 @	1 00
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	51 @	52
Southern Yellow.....	57 @	57
Oats—White State.....	50 @	53
Mixed Western.....	43 @	46
Hay—Medium to Prime.....	65 @	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye.....	75 @	85
Hops—State, 1880.....	12 @	28
Pork—Mess, new, for export...17 75	@17	75
Lard—City Steam.....	11 50 @	11 50
Refined.....	11 63½@	11 62½
Petroleum—Crude.....	6¾@	7¾
Refined.....	7¾@	7¾
Butter—State Creamery.....	16 @	27
Dairy.....	21 @	23
Western Im. Creamery	16 @	19
Factory.....	11 @	18
Cheese—State Factory.....	8 @	10½
Skims.....	4 @	6½
Western.....	7 @	10
Eggs—State and Penn.....	17½@	18
Potatoes—Early Rose, state, bbl	1 25 @	1 50
BUFFALO.		
Steers—Extra.....	5 30 @	5 60
Lambs—Western.....	5 50 @	6 35
Sheep—Western.....	4 00 @	4 40
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers..	6 50 @	6 50
Flour—City Ground, No. 1 Spring	5 50 @	6 00
Wheat—No. 1 Hard Duluth....	1 25 @	1 25
Corn—No. 2 Mixed.....	57½@	58
Oats—State.....	37 @	38
Barley—Two-rowed State.....	90 @	90
BOSTON.		
Beef—Extra plate and family..15 00	@	16 00
Hogs—Live.....	7 @	7¼
Hogs—City Dressed.....	8¾@	8¾
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl....14 50	@15	00
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents..	6 50 @	8 00
Corn—Mixed and Yellow.....	60 @	62
Oats—Extra White.....	49 @	52
Rye—State.....	1 05 @	1 10
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	43 @	44
" Unwashed "	29 @	30
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.		
Beef Cattle—Live weight.....	4½@	5½
Sheep.....	4 @